LIEUTENANT BURK AND WILMA, THEIR JUMPING BELTS AND EQUIPMENT GONE, DESPAIRING OF BEING FOUND BY THE ROCKET SHIP, FACED THE POSSIBILITY OF SPENDING THE REST OF THEIR LIVES ON MARS. THE PROSPECT APPALLED THEM.
IF ONLY YOU WERE ILLANA, IT WOULDN'T BE SO BAD!
WELL!! THAT'S A NICE REMARK! BUT DON'T YOU FORGET, MR. LIEUTENANT, THAT YOU'RE NOT BUCK ROGERS EITHER!
THE KING OF THE TIGER MEN ALSO WAS APALLED— BUT FOR A DIFFERENT REASON.
MY SPACE SHIPS WIPED OUT! THE CULMINATION OF SEVEN GENERATIONS OF PLANNING TO INVADE EARTH — GONE! NOW WHY DID THAT MOON FALL? THERE WAS NO NATURAL REASON! COULD EARTH MEN HAVE— IMPOSSIBLE! YET— THE ESCAPE OF THE EARTH GIRL— THE RUMORS OF STRANGE MEN— I WONDER.
ALL REPORTS AGREE ON THEIR APPEARANCE. OF COURSE THEY MIGHT HAVE BEEN GOLDEN PEOPLE, BUT—
THEN DOUBLE THE FRONTIER GUARD AND THROW THE DRAG NET! ARREST EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD NOT OF THE TIGER RACE.
HE QUIZZED HIS CHIEF OF POLICE.
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LT. DICK CALKINS
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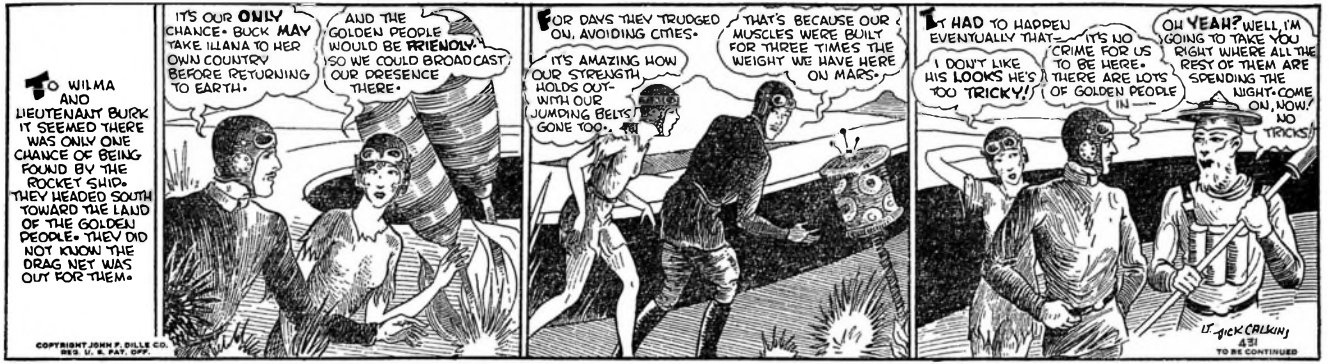
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0001


TO WILMA AND LIEUTENANT BURK IT SEEMED THERE WAS ONLY ONE CHANCE OF BEING FOUND BY THE ROCKET SHIP. THEY HEADED SOUTH TOWARD THE LAND OF THE GOLDEN PEOPLE. THEY DID NOT KNOW THE DRAG NET WAS OUT FOR THEM.
IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE. BUCK MAY TAKE ILLANA TO HER OWN COUNTRY BEFORE RETURNING TO EARTH.
AND THE GOLDEN PEOPLE WOULD BE FRIENDLY. SO WE COULD BROADCAST OUR PRESENCE THERE.
FOR DAYS THEY TRUDGED ON, AVOIDING CITIES.
IT'S AMAZING HOW OUR STRENGTH HOLDS OUT— WITH OUR JUMPING BELTS GONE TOO.
THAT'S BECAUSE OUR MUSCLES WERE BUILT FOR THREE TIMES THE WEIGHT WE HAVE HERE ON MARS.
IT HAD TO HAPPEN EVENTUALLY THAT—
I DON'T LIKE HIS LOOKS HE'S TOO TRICKY!!
IT'S NO CRIME FOR US TO BE HERE. THERE ARE LOTS OF GOLDEN PEOPLE IN—
OH YEAH? WELL, I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU RIGHT WHERE ALL THE REST OF THEM ARE SPENDING THE NIGHT. COME ON, NOW. NO TRICKS!
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LT. DICK CALKINS
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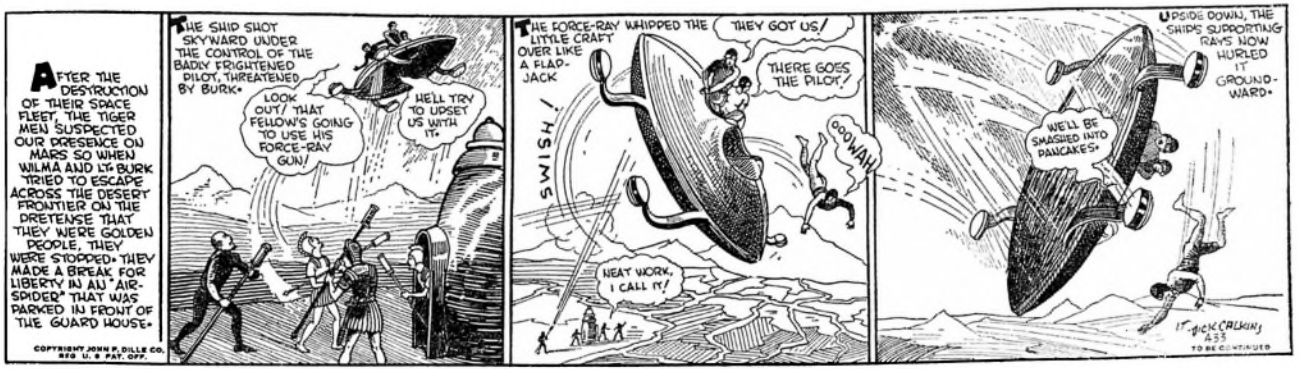
TO BE CONTINUED

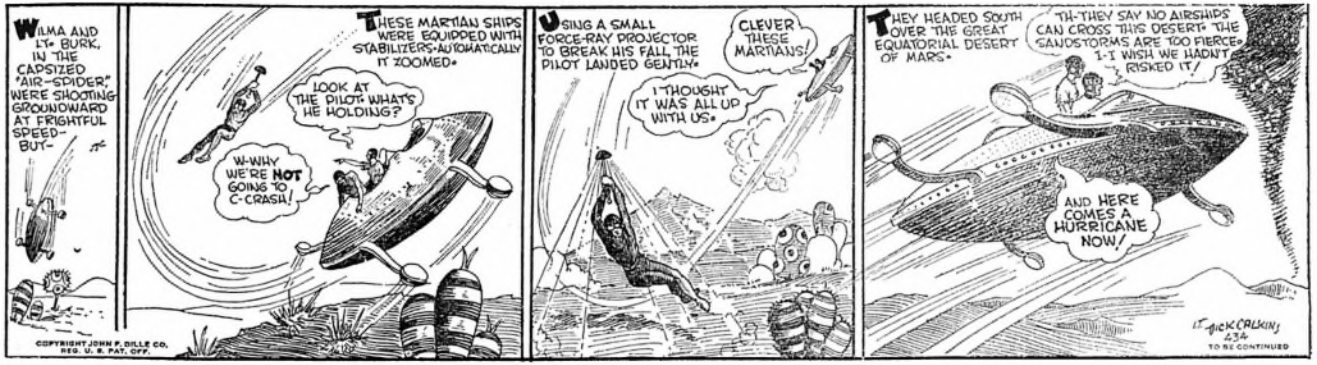
Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0002

WILMA AND LT. BURK, TRYING TO REACH THE LAND OF THE GOLDEN PEOPLE OF MARS, WHERE THEY HOPED OUR ROCKET SHIP MIGHT FIND THEM, HAD BEEN ARRESTED IN THE ROUND-UP ORDERED BY THE SUSPICIOUS KING OF THE TIGER MEN. THEY SPOKE ENGLISH, THAT THE GUARD MIGHT NOT UNDERSTAND.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
HEY THERE! WHAT ARE THOSE FUNNY NOISES YOU'RE MAKING — EARTH TALK?
SEE, HE SUSPECTS/ WE'LL HAVE TO DO IT!
BURK AND WILMA FLASHED INTO ACTION.
UGH!
YEAH! AND THERE'S AN EARTH KICK!
SNAPPY NOW! WE'RE GOING TO TAKE A LITTLE RIDE WITH YOU!
WOULD THE SHIP NEVER GET IN THE AIR?
STOP THEM!
QUIT THAT STALLING! GET BUSY!
OH MAKE HIM HURRY!
LT. DICK CALKINS
432
-TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0003


AFTER THE DESTRUCTION OF THEIR SPACE FLEET, THE TIGER MEN SUSPECTED OUR PRESENCE ON MARS SO WHEN WILMA AND LT. BURK TRIED TO ESCAPE ACROSS THE DESERT FRONTIER ON THE PRETENSE THAT THEY WERE GOLDEN PEOPLE, THEY WERE STOPPED. THEY MADE A BREAK FOR LIBERTY IN AN "AIR-SPIDER" THAT WAS PARKED IN FRONT OF THE GUARD HOUSE.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
THE SHIP SHOT SKYWARD UNDER THE CONTROL OF THE BADLY FRIGHTENED PILOT, THREATENED BY BURK.
LOOK OUT! THAT FELLOW'S GOING TO USE HIS FORCE-RAY GUN!
HE'LL TRY TO UPSET US WITH IT.
THE FORCE-RAY WHIPPED THE LITTLE CRAFT OVER LIKE A FLAP-JACK
SWISH!
THEY GOT US!
THERE GOES THE PILOT!
OOOWAH!
NEAT WORK, I CALL IT!
UPSIDE DOWN, THE SHIPS SUPPORTING RAYS NOW HURLED IT GROUNDWARD.
WE'LL BE SMASHED INTO PANCAKES.
LT. DICK CALKINS
433
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0004


WILMA AND LT. BURK, IN THE CAPSIZED "AIR-SPIDER," WERE SHOOTING GROUNDWARD AT FRIGHTFUL SPEED— BUT—
THESE MARTIAN SHIPS WERE EQUIPPED WITH STABILIZERS-AUTOMATICALLY IT ZOOMED.
LOOK AT THE PILOT. WHAT'S HE HOLDING?
W-WHY WE'RE NOT GOING TO C-CRASH!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
USING A SMALL FORCE-RAY PROJECTOR TO BREAK HIS FALL, THE PILOT LANDED GENTLY.
CLEVER THESE MARTIANS!
I THOUGHT IT WAS ALL UP WITH US.
THEY HEADED SOUTH OVER THE GREAT EQUATORIAL DESERT OF MARS.
TH-THEY SAY NO AIRSHIPS CAN CROSS THIS DESERT. THE SANDSTORMS ARE TOO FIERCE. I-I WISH WE HADN'T RISKED IT!
AND HERE COMES A HURRICANE NOW!
DICK CALKINS 434
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0005

A TERRIBLE MARTIAN STORM SWEPT DOWN ON WILMA AND LT. BURK AS THEY SPED OVER THE DESERT TOWARD THE LAND OF THE GOLDEN PEOPLE.
THE HURRICANE CAUGHT THEM IN ITS SWIRLING, TEARING GRASP.
LAND QUICK! CAN'T YOU?
NO! I THINK WE'RE BEING TOSSED UPWARD!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
MEANWHILE, ABOARD OUR ROCKETSHIP FIVE HUNDRED MILES UP——
NOW THAT YOU'VE BLASTED THE TIGER SPACE FLEET, WON'T YOU TAKE ME HOME, BUCK? PLEASE DO.
BUT I-I WANT TO HUNT FOR WILMA.
WHERE WOULD YOU LOOK FOR HER?
WE MIGHT AS WELL VISIT THE GOLDEN PEOPLE. YOU'LL NEED SUPPLIES SOON.
I AGREED—AND AS WE SLANTED DOWN TOWARD THE SOUTHERN HEMISPHERE OF THE RED PLANET——
LOOK! THROUGH THAT RIFT!—AN OPEN SHIP CAUGHT IN A STORM!!
SUPPOSE IT SHOULD BE WILMA AND BURK!
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0006

DOWN WE DROPPED INTO THE HEART OF THE HURRICANE TO SEE IF WE COULD RESCUE THE BUFFETED MARTIAN AIRCRAFT.
BUT OUR TELEVISION WAS UNABLE TO LOCATE IT AGAIN.
WE'LL HAVE TO GIVE IT UP. WE'RE IN A DOWN-CURRENT
ALL RIGHT, STODDARD. GIVE HER FULL ROCKET BLAST STRAIGHT UP!
SOME HOURS LATER, WE FLOATED GENTLY DOWN OVER THE SMILING LAND OF THE GOLDEN PEOPLE.
AN AMAZING CRAFT! I NEVER SAW ONE LIKE IT!
CAN IT BE A TIGER SHIP? TAKE THE PATROL SHIP UP AND SEE!
HOW WAS I TO KNOW THAT IT REALLY WAS WILMA AND BURK WE HAD SEEN IN OUR TELEVISION, AND THAT NOW—
WELL, WE'RE CRACKED UP ALL RIGHT. CRAWL UNDER UNTIL THE STORM'S OVER!
WE'LL BE BURIED UNDER THE DRIFTING SANDS!
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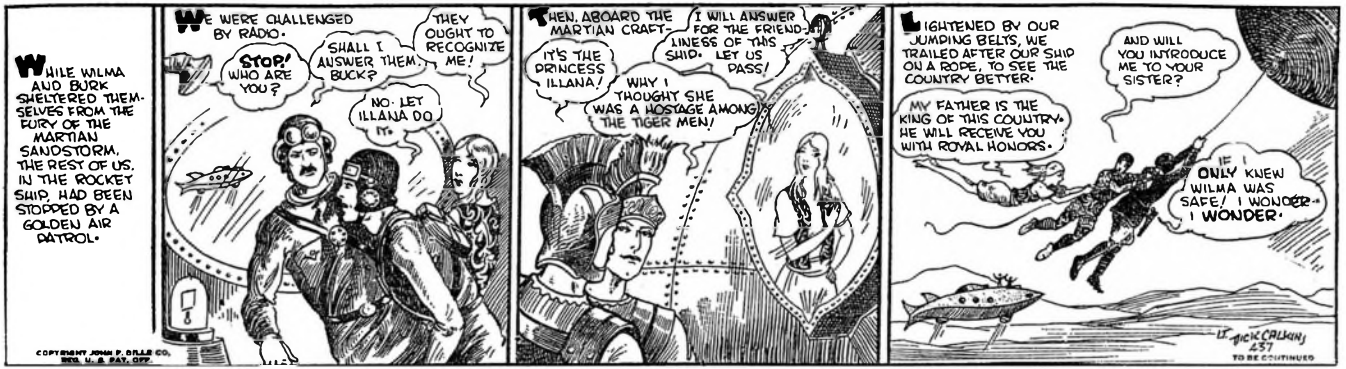
LT. DICK CALKINS 4-26
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0007


WHILE WILMA AND BURK SHELTERED THEMSELVES FROM THE FURY OF THE MARTIAN SANDSTORM, THE REST OF US, IN THE ROCKET SHIP, HAD BEEN STOPPED BY A GOLDEN AIR PATROL.
WE WERE CHALLENGED BY RADIO.
STOP! WHO ARE YOU?
SHALL I ANSWER THEM, BUCK?
THEY OUGHT TO RECOGNIZE ME!
NO. LET ILLANA DO IT.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
THEN, ABOARD THE MARTIAN CRAFT—
I WILL ANSWER FOR THE FRIENDLINESS OF THIS SHIP. LET US PASS!
IT'S THE PRINCESS ILLANA!
WHY I THOUGHT SHE WAS A HOSTAGE AMONG THE TIGER MEN!
LIGHTENED BY OUR JUMPING BELTS, WE TRAILED AFTER OUR SHIP ON A ROPE, TO SEE THE COUNTRY BETTER.
AND WILL YOU INTRODUCE ME TO YOUR SISTER?
MY FATHER IS THE KING OF THIS COUNTRY. HE WILL RECEIVE YOU WITH ROYAL HONORS.
IF I ONLY KNEW WILMA WAS SAFE! I WONDER— I WONDER.
LT. DICK CALKINS 4-27
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0008

AT LAST WE REACHED LORO, THE CAPITAL WHERE ILLANA'S FATHER, KING INNALDO, REIGNED-MOST POWERFUL OF THE THREE GOLDEN MONARCHS OF SOUTHERN MARS.
THE KING WAS DEEPLY AFFECTED. MY DAUGHTER! IT'S GOOD TO HAVE YOU HOME AGAIN. AND YOU, STRANGE FRIENDS OF HERS, HOW CAN I SHOW MY GRATITUDE?
WELL, SINCE YOU MENTION IT WE DO NEED SUPPLIES FOR OUR SPACE SHIP.
WH-WHAT?
IT'S TRUE, FATHER! THEY'RE FROM ANOTHER PLANET-EARTH! THIS IS BUCK ROGERS!
AND THIS IS TALLAN-A PRINCE OF JUPITER.
A MAGNIFICENT FEAST WAS HELD IN OUR HONOR, BUT-
I-I CAN'T EAT, ILLANA! WILMA IS ALWAYS ON MY MIND!
I C-CAN'T STOP TH-THINKING AB-BOUT LT. B-BURK EI-EITHER!
DICK CALKINS 438
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Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0009

MISSING!
WE HAD BEEN RECEIVED ROYALLY BY KING INNALDO, ILLANA'S FATHER AND MOST POWERFUL MONARCH OF THE GOLDEN PEOPLE OF THE SOUTHERN HEMISPHERE OF MARS. BUT LT. BURK AND WILMA WERE STILL MISSING.
ILLANA AND I WERE DRAWN TOGETHER BY OUR GRIEF.
BUCK, DO YOU REALIZE I HAVEN'T EVEN SEEN LT. BURK SINCE HE CAME TO MARS?
I'LL NEVER REST UNTIL I FIND HIM AND WILMA. WOULD YOUR FATHER HELP US?
(V)
HE MIGHT, BUT I'M AFRAID TO TELL HIM I'M IN LOVE WITH LT. BURK.
WE'VE GOT TO HAVE HELP IF WE ARE TO BE SUCCESSFUL!
FINALLY ILLANA GOT UP COURAGE TO ASK HER FATHER-
WHAT!!?-I HAVE OTHER PLANS FOR YOUR MARRIAGE.
NOW WHAT CAN HE MEAN-OTHER PLANS?
439
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Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0010

KING INNALDO DID NOT SEEM PLEASED AT ILLANA'S DESIRE TO FIND LT. BURK AND MARRY HIM. WILMA'S FATE AS WELL AS BURK'S TREMBLED ON THE BALANCE OF HIS DECISION. CLEARLY THE KING THOUGHT ILLANA UNREASONABLE.
OF COURSE I WANT TO BE THE FIRST MARTIAN TO HAVE A SON-IN-LAW FROM ANOTHER PLANET. THAT'S WHY I PICKED TALLAN OF JUPITER FOR YOU.
DID I HEAR MY NAME MENTIONED?
BUT I DON'T LOVE TALLAN.
KEEP OUT OF THIS, TALLAN.
TALLAN'S PRESENCE COMPLICATED MATTERS.
TALLAN IS FROM A MUCH BIGGER PLANET THAN EARTH, AND WE DON'T HAVE TO HUNT FOR HIM. HE'S HERE!
WHY, ILLANA, I THOUGHT THAT—
IF YOU THINK TOO MUCH YOU'LL GET YOURSELF HURT, TALLAN!
BUT I LOVE LT. BURK.
AT THIS VERY MOMENT, WILMA AND BURK WERE FLEEING A NEW DANGER.
WHAT IS IT?
IT'S ONE OF THOSE TERRIBLE TIGER SAND SHIPS—RUN!
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LT. DICK CALKINS
440
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0011

WILMA AND LT. BURK, FLEEING ACROSS THE GREAT EQUATORIAL DESERT OF MARS TOWARD THE TERRITORY OF THE GOLDEN PEOPLE ON THE SOUTHERN HEMISPHERE, WERE PURSUED BY A SAND SHIP.
THE DESERT CRAFT OVERHAULED THEM RAPIDLY.
OOF! I'M ALL IN!
WE STOP AND MAKE A STAND. I STILL HAVE MY ROCKET PISTOL.
THEN SUPPOSE
HEY THERE! STOP!
IT WAS A SLIM CHANCE BUT BURK WAS GAME.
READY,- AIM-
WE'RE NOT TRYING TO STEAL YOUR DESERT!
WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA? WE HAVEN'T BROKEN ANY LAWS!
FIRE!
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LT. DICK CALKINS
441
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0012

TIGER MEN PURSUING WILMA AND LT. BURK ACROSS THE MARTIAN DESERT, HAD SWEPT THEM UNEXPECTEDLY FROM THEIR FEET WITH FORCE RAY GUNS-
IT THREW BURK INTO A COLD RAGE.
WH-WHAT HIT ME?
KEEP YOUR DISTANCE!
?!?!!x
SUDDENLY HE LET THEM HAVE IT.
THAT OUGHT TO STOP THEM!
TAKE THAT AND THAT, AND THAT!
BLAM
PANIC SEIZED THE TIGER MEN. THEY FLED, ABANDONING THEIR SAND SHIP.
WH-WHY - YOU SCARED THE WITS OUT OF THEM!
THEY LOOK AS IF THEY NEVER HEARD AN EXPLOSION BEFORE.
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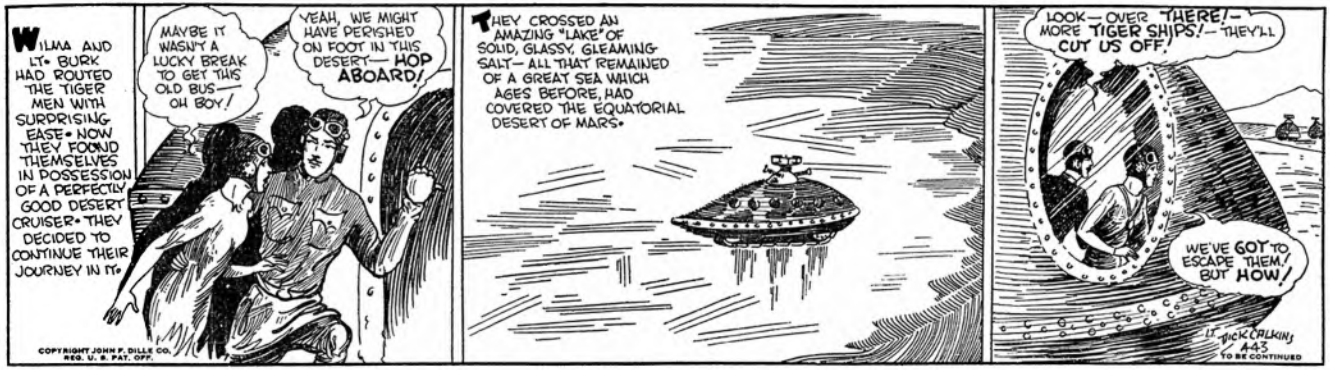
DICK CALKINS
449
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0013


WILMA AND LT. BURK HAD ROUTED THE TIGER MEN WITH SURPRISING EASE. NOW THEY FOUND THEMSELVES IN POSSESSION OF A PERFECTLY GOOD DESERT CRUISER. THEY DECIDED TO CONTINUE THEIR JOURNEY IN IT.
MAYBE IT WASN'T A LUCKY BREAK TO GET THIS OLD BUS— OH BOY!
YEAH, WE MIGHT HAVE PERISHED ON FOOT IN THIS DESERT— HOP ABOARD!
THEY CROSSED AN AMAZING "LAKE" OF SOLID, GLASSY, GLEAMING SALT— ALL THAT REMAINED OF A GREAT SEA WHICH AGES BEFORE, HAD COVERED THE EQUATORIAL DESERT OF MARS.
LOOK— OVER THERE!— MORE TIGER SHIPS!— THEY'LL CUT US OFF!
WE'VE GOT TO ESCAPE THEM! BUT HOW!
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DICK CALKINS
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TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0014

As Lt. Burk and Wilma neared the southern edge of the equatorial desert of Mars in the captured sand ship a fleet of similiar craft threatened to cut them off.
The tiger fleet swung closer to them.
They think we are tiger men.
Maybe we could disguise ourselves. Maybe there are some uniforms aboard.
Wilma found some uniforms, and Burk locked the steering controls.
We might pass as goldies in the tiger army if they came aboard. But throw away your rocket pistol and helmet.
We'll fool 'em yet!
Meanwhile, King Innaldo proved obstinate, and Tallan's attitude didn't help. The king offered to aid the search for Burk and Wilma on one condition only.
Oh please, Tallan! Please!
But I can't say I don't love you, when I do!
Yeah!? And so Wilma must die or something.
Lt. Dick Calkins 444
To be continued
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Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0015

King Innaldo couldn't see why we should bother rescuing an earth man for Illana when Tallan, prince of Jupiter wanted to marry her. How then were we to enlist his aid in the search for Lt. Burk and Wilma, who were lost somewhere on Mars?
Illana and I talked it over.
Listen Illana, I have a plan.
Well, if you can see any way out of this mess you can see more than I can. Father is not exactly sympathetic.
I asked Illana to introduce me to her sister. She took me to the royal engineering building.
What is your sister doing here?
Oh, Glurva is an engineer. She's experimenting with an invention that bends light rays.
The girl was even more beautiful than I had hoped.
Glurva, this is Buck Rogers. From earth.
Do what?
You'll do. I'll say you will.
Lt. Dick Calkins 445
To be continued
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Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0016

After meeting Illana's sister, Glurya, my plan to persuade the King to aid our search for Burk and Wilma began to look promising.
As Illana and I walked back to the palace—
What is it you want Glurya to do?
Not a thing. But you must manage to have Tallan meet her.
That night there was a garden ball at the royal palace.
Here's your chance
Illana managed it so that accidentally Tallan and Glurya came face to face.
Wh-who are you?
And you-are you the prince from Jupiter?
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LT. DICK CALKINS
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TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0017

Tallan of Jupiter, and Princess Glurya of Mars met at the royal ball. It was love at first sight with them.
Next morning Illana and I were sure our plan was working—
It was a matter only of hours before—
I have made a great mistake. It's Glurya, not Illana whom I would wed.
An idea! I'll rescue this Burk for Illana and have two sons-in-law from other planets!
I was with Bob Byron when Illana brought the news.
Father's going to help us find your Wilma and my lieutenant! The sky's the limit!
Then all the facilities of the kingdom will be at our command!
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LT. DICK CALKINS
447
TO BE CONTINUED

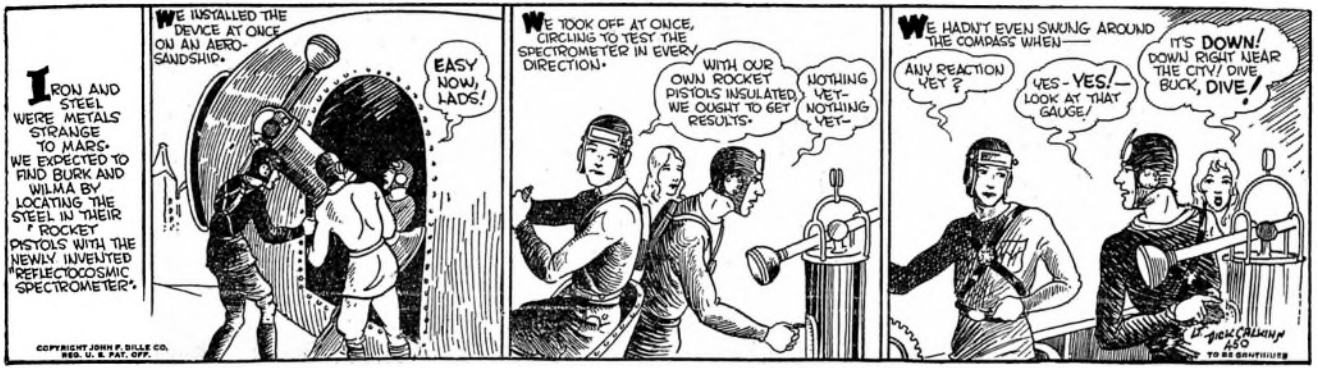
Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0018

YANNALDO WAS NO MONARCH FOR HALF MEASURES. THE ENTIRE RESOURCES OF THE MOST POWERFUL KINGDOM SOUTH OF THE MARTIAN EQUATOR WERE AT OUR COMMAND FOR THE SEARCH FOR WILMA AND LT. BURK.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
AIR SCOUTS WENT FORTH.
EVERY RADIO STATION SOUTH OF THE EQUATOR RECEIVED ITS MESSAGE.
-AND ALL CITIZENS ARE COMMANDED TO REPORT ANY NEWS OF STRANGERS.
SH! DID YOU RECEIVE ORDER NUMBER SIXTY-NINE?
YES! I THINK I HAVE A LINE ON THEM.
EVEN SPIES AMONG THE TIGER MEN OF THE NORTH SOUGHT THE TRAIL OF WILMA AND BURK.
YES, BUT TO SEARCH AN ENTIRE PLANET FOR TWO- IT SEEMS HOPELESS.
JACK CALLAHAN 448
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0019

IN THEIR NEW-FOUND HAPPINESS TALLAN AND GLURYA KEPT AWAY FROM US. THEY SPENT THEIR TIME IN GLURYA'S LABORATORY WHERE THEY INVENTED A DEVICE FOR DETECTING AND MEASURING COSMIC RAYS REFLECTED FROM VARIOUS SUBSTANCES.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
THEY WERE ELATED WITH THE RESULTS.
WHAT SHALL WE CALL IT, DARLING?
LET'S CALL IT THE REFLECTOCOSMIC SPECTROMETER.
FROM A DISTANCE IT COULD RESOLVE THE COSMIC RAYS REFLECTED FROM VARIOUS SUBSTANCES.
BUT WHAT GOOD IS IT?
WELL, THERE'S NO "IRON" OR "STEEL" ON MARS, EXCEPT WHAT YOU PEOPLE BROUGHT HERE.
IT WOULD DIRECTIONALLY RECORD THE PRESENCE OF THE STEEL IN WILMA'S AND BURK'S ROCKET PISTOLS, FROM A DISTANCE! SEE?
THEN - THEN WITH IT WE COULD LOCATE WILMA AND BURK FROM A DISTANCE?
EXACTLY! IT HAS A RANGE OF 500 MILES.
WE CAN INSTALL IT ON A SHIP AND —
JACK CALLAHAN 449
TO BE CONTINUED

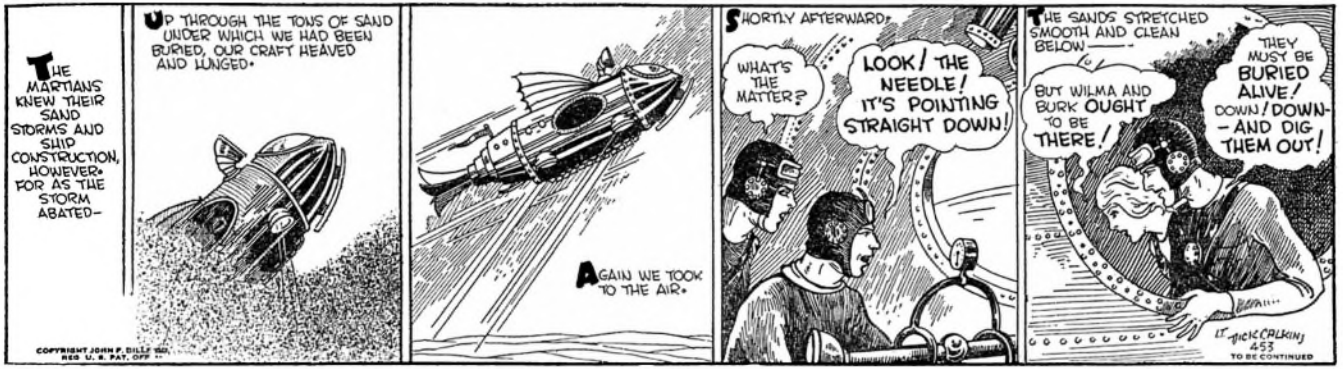
Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0020


IRON AND STEEL WERE METALS STRANGE TO MARS. WE EXPECTED TO FIND BURK AND WILMA BY LOCATING THE STEEL IN THEIR "ROCKET PISTOLS WITH THE NEWLY INVENTED "REFLECTOCOSMIC SPECTROMETER".
WE INSTALLED THE DEVICE AT ONCE ON AN AERO-SANDSHIP.
EASY NOW, LADS!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
WE TOOK OFF AT ONCE, CIRCLING TO TEST THE SPECTROMETER IN EVERY DIRECTION.
WITH OUR OWN ROCKET PISTOLS INSULATED, WE OUGHT TO GET RESULTS.
NOTHING YET- NOTHING YET-
WE HADN'T EVEN SWUNG AROUND THE COMPASS WHEN—
ANY REACTION YET?
YES - YES!— LOOK AT THAT GAUGE!
IT'S DOWN! DOWN RIGHT NEAR THE CITY! DIVE BUCK, DIVE!
LT. DICK CALKINS
ASO
TO BE CONTINUED

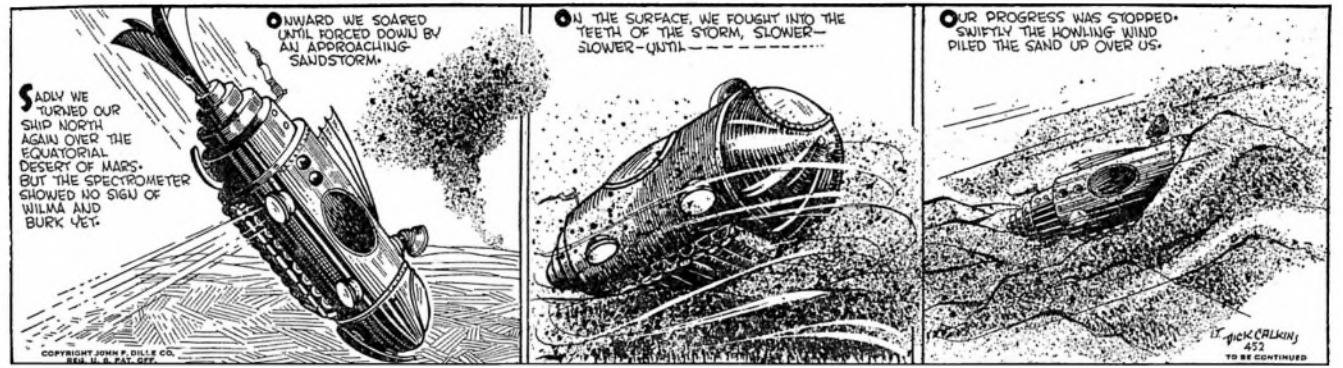
Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0021

THERE WAS NO STEEL ON MARS EXCEPT WHAT WE BROUGHT FROM EARTH. WITH OUR NEW "REFLECTO-COSMIC SPECTRO-METER". WE HOPED TO LOCATE WILMA AND BURK BY DETECTING THE STEEL OF THEIR PISTOLS.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
WHEN THE INSTRUMENT INDICATED THE PRESENCE OF STEEL BELOW AND NEARBY, WE DIVED.
WH-WHY IT'S THE AIRPORT WE'RE HEADED FOR!
WILMA AND BURK MUST HAVE ARRIVED BY AIR SHIP.
FUNNY— THIS "SPECTRO" REGISTERS TOO MUCH STEEL!
BUT THERE WAS SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT IT ALL.
THEN WE MADE A DISCOVERY.
WHY IT'S THE ROCKETSHIP!
WE FORGOT THE STEEL IN THAT WOULD REGISTER ON THE "SPECTRO"!
LT. DICK CALKINS
451
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0022


THE MARTIANS KNEW THEIR SAND STORMS AND SHIP CONSTRUCTION, HOWEVER. FOR AS THE STORM ABATED—
UP THROUGH THE TONS OF SAND UNDER WHICH WE HAD BEEN BURIED, OUR CRAFT HEAVED AND LUNGED.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
AGAIN WE TOOK TO THE AIR.
SHORTLY AFTERWARD.
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
LOOK! THE NEEDLE! IT'S POINTING STRAIGHT DOWN!
THE SANDS STRETCHED SMOOTH AND CLEAN BELOW——
BUT WILMA AND BURK OUGHT TO BE THERE!
THEY MUST BE BURIED ALIVE! DOWN! DOWN—AND DIG THEM OUT!
LT. DICK CALKINS
453
TO BE CONTINUED

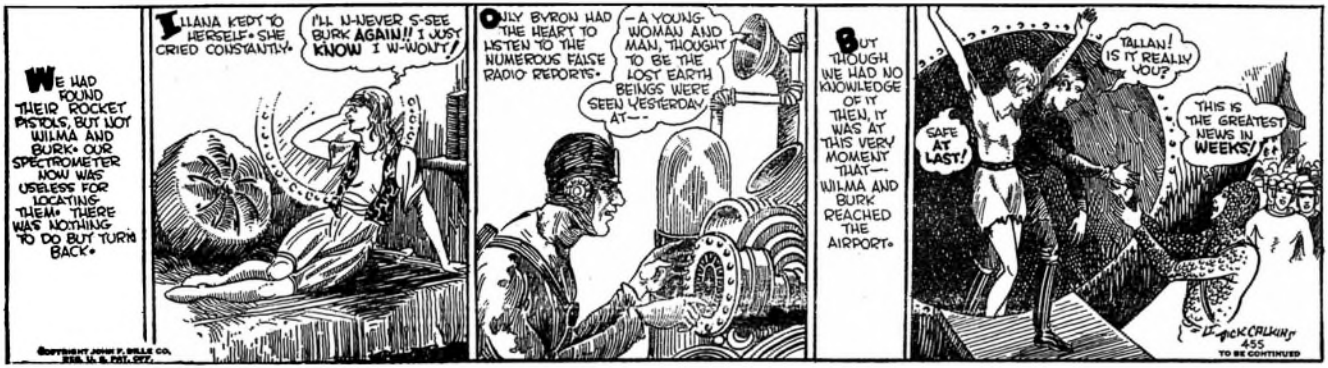
Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0024


SADLY WE TURNED OUR SHIP NORTH AGAIN OVER THE EQUATORIAL DESERT OF MARS. BUT THE SPECTROMETER SHOWED NO SIGN OF WILMA AND BURK YET.
ONWARD WE SOARED UNTIL FORCED DOWN BY AN APPROACHING SANDSTORM.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
ON THE SURFACE, WE FOUGHT INTO THE TEETH OF THE STORM, SLOWER— SLOWER—UNTIL——————
OUR PROGRESS WAS STOPPED. SWIFTLY THE HOWLING WIND PILED THE SAND UP OVER US.
LT. DICK CALKINS
452
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0023

DOWN WE SHOT, TO THE SPOT INDICATED BY THE SPECTROMETER WHERE WE THOUGHT WILMA AND BURK WERE BURIED ALIVE.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
WE MUST DIG THEM OUT- QUICK! OH! QUICK!
BUT WE HAVE NO SHOVELS!
YOU HAVE HANDS! GET BUSY!
WE LABORED DESPERATELY.
WE MUST GET THEM OUT! WE'VE GOT TO!
THEY CAN'T BE MUCH DEEPER!
DIG! DIG!!
ILLANA FAINTED WHEN SHE SAW THERE WAS NOTHING THERE BUT—
THEIR TWO ROCKET PISTOLS— THAT'S ALL THAT'S HERE!
WILMA! WILMA! WHAT'S BECOME OF HER?
LT. DICK CALKINS 454
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0025


WE HAD FOUND THEIR ROCKET PISTOLS, BUT NOT WILMA AND BURK. OUR SPECTROMETER NOW WAS USELESS FOR LOCATING THEM. THERE WAS NOTHING TO DO BUT TURN BACK.
ILLANA KEPT TO HERSELF. SHE CRIED CONSTANTLY.
I'LL N-NEVER S-SEE BURK AGAIN!! I JUST KNOW I W-WON'T!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
OLY BYRON HAD THE HEART TO LISTEN TO THE NUMEROUS FALSE RADIO REPORTS.
—A YOUNG WOMAN AND MAN, THOUGHT TO BE THE LOST EARTH BEINGS WERE SEEN YESTERDAY AT—
BUT THOUGH WE HAD NO KNOWLEDGE OF IT THEN, IT WAS AT THIS VERY MOMENT THAT— WILMA AND BURK REACHED THE AIRPORT.
SAFE AT LAST!
TALLAN! IS IT REALLY YOU?
THIS IS THE GREATEST NEWS IN WEEKS!
LT. DICK CALKINS 455
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0026

AS OUR SHIP SOARED BACK TOWARD THE CITY, WE HAD NO IDEA WILMA AND BURK HAD BEEN FOUND. THERE HAD BEEN SO MANY FALSE ALARMS. I BELIEVED NONE OF THEM.
HEY! BUCK! HERE QUICK! WILMA'S ON THE RADIO!
AW BALONEY! JUST ANOTHER FALSE ALARM.
©1933 — JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
I DIDN'T REALIZE THAT I HAD SPOKEN INTO THE "MIKE" AND MY WORDS WERE PICKED UP BY THE RECEIVER IN THE ROYAL STUDIO. BUT———
WH-WHY-- WHAT DOES BUCK MEAN ???
AW BALONEY!
MY GOSH!
I DID MY BEST TO EXPLAIN———
BUT WILMA, I DIDN'T BELIEVE IT, POSSIBLY COULD REALLY BE YOU. I-I- WAS-OH- WILMA- PLEASE LISTEN.
I DON'T WANT TO LISTEN!-I DON'T CARE— I DON'T! TAKE ME AWAY. OH-OH!
SAY, WILMA, I'M SURE HE DIDN'T MEAN IT— THAT IS— ER—
LT. DICK CALKINS 456

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0027

ILLANA AND I COULD HARDLY WAIT TO SEE BURK AND WILMA AGAIN. WE MADE BYRON FORCE OUR SHIP TO IT'S UTMOST IN RETURNING TO THE AIRPORT.
DARLING!
BURK MET ILLANA AS SHE STEPPED OFF THE AIRCRAFT, BUT WILMA WAS NOT THERE.
WILMA— WHERE IS SHE?
SHE WOULDN'T COME TO MEET YOU. SHE HAS SHUT HERSELF UP IN HER QUARTERS AT THE PALACE.
FRANTICALLY I LEAPED FOR THE PALACE——
SHE'S MAD BECAUSE I SAID "BALONEY". IF I CAN ONLY SQUARE MYSELF WITH HER!
BREATHLESS, I REACHED WILMA'S SUITE.
TELL HER BUCK ROGERS IS HERE!
SHE SAYS SHE DOESN'T WANT TO SEE YOU!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
LT. DICK CALKINS 4-57
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0028

WILMA FELT I HAD INSULTED HER. SHE REFUSED TO SEE ME. I PLEADED WITH THE GIRL TO LET ME IN.
BUT SHE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND! I WANT TO EXPLAIN TO HER— I MUST SEE HER.
SHE TOLD ME HERSELF SHE DOESN'T WANT TO SEE YOU! OH PLEASE GO AWAY!
OUCH! STOP! HELP!
WILMA! WILMA! WHERE ARE YOU?
YOU BIG BRUTE! LET THAT GIRL ALONE
??
B-B-BUT WILMA! I MUST EXPLAIN.
I DON'T WANT TO SEE YOU WILL YOU PLEASE GO!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
LT. DICK CALKINS 458
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0029

AND I MOST DISTINCTLY HEARD BUCK SAY, IN A MOST DISGUSTED TONE, "AW, BALONEY!
AFTER ALL YOU SUFFERED, LOST AND NEARLY DYING IN THAT OLD DESERT!
HE DOESN'T DESERVE THE SLIGHTEST CONSIDERATION!
WILMA NEVER GAVE ME A CHANCE TO EXPLAIN. I HADN'T MEANT TO INSULT HER AND TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE, EVERYBODY SEEMED TO TAKE HER PART.
WHEN THEY SAW ME APPROACH—
THERE SHE IS. I MUST TALK TO HER.
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, GIRLS.
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
SH—HERE COMES BUCK!
I WON'T SPEAK TO HIM.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
EVEN TALLAN AND BUCK ACTED PECULIARLY TOWARD ME.
WH-WHY— SHE WALKED RIGHT AWAY FROM ME.
WELL, MY DEAR FELLOW, CAN YOU BLAME HER?
COME ALONG TALLAN. WE MUSTN'T FORGET OUR DATE.
LT. DICK CALKINS 459
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0030

NOT ONLY DID WILMA DESPISE ME, BUT I WAS OSTRACIZED BY NEARLY EVERYBODY. ONLY BYRON SYMPATHIZED WITH ME, FOR HE UNDERSTOOD WOMEN THOROUGHLY.
HE SUGGESTED A PLAN, AND URGED ME TO CARRY IT OUT
AREN'T YOU THE COMMANDER OF THIS MARTIAN EXPEDITION? YOU HAVE YOUR RIGHTS, BUCK! DON'T LET ANYBODY TALK YOU OUT OF THEM!
I KNOW - BUT WITH WILMA - WELL - ALL RIGHT - I'LL TRY IT.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
I SENT HANCOCK TO WILMA WITH A MESSAGE.
WELL, HE CAN JUST STAY IN HIS OFFICE AND TALK TO HIMSELF.
BUT THIS IS OFFICIAL! THE CAPTAIN SAYS TO REPORT TO HIM AT ONCE!
MY SCHEME GOT ME A CHANCE TO TALK TO WILMA, BUT -
WILMA, WON'T YOU PLEASE LET ME EXPLAIN?
I AM NOT INTERESTED IN YOUR PERSONAL MATTERS, SIR. SINCE YOU HAVE NO OFFICIAL COMMANDS FOR ME, I BEG TO BE EXCUSED!
LT. DICK CALKINS 460
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0031

WILMA THOUGHT I HAD INSULTED HER. EVERYBODY SYMPATHIZED WITH HER. EVEN THE MARTIANS GREW CONTEMPTUOUS WHEN THEY SAW MY OWN ROCKET-SHIP CREW HAD LOST RESPECT FOR ME. I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.
ONCE AN OFFICER OF THE KING'S GUARD GAVE ME THE DIRECT INSULT.
WHAT'S THAT YOU SAID?
I REMARKED THAT THE NOBLE CAPTAIN'S OWN CREW DOESN'T SEEM TO CARE FOR HIS COMPANY.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
HE THOUGHT A MULE KICKED HIM - ONLY THERE WAS NO MULES ON MARS.
OH YEAH? WELL HOW DO YOU LIKE IT YOURSELF?
TH-THIS SHALL BE REPORTED TO THE K-KING, SIR!
BUT KING INNALDO DIDN'T BLAME ME.
SPEAKING AS ONE LEADER TO ANOTHER, SIR, I'D SAY YOUR CREW NEEDED A BIT OF DRASTIC DISCIPLINE.
I KNOW - BUT WITH A WOMAN - STILL - YOU GAVE ME AN IDEA. I'LL TRY IT OUT TOMORROW.
LT. DICK CALKINS 461
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0032

FOLLOWING THE SUGGESTION OF THE MARTIAN KING, I DETERMINED ON RIGID DISCIPLINE TO WIN THE RESPECT, IF NOT THE SYMPATHY, OF MY EXPEDITIONARY FORCE.
I STARTED AT ONCE WHEN JOE MARTIN—
HYAH! BUCK! WAIT A MINUTE, CAN'T YA? I WANT TO—
WHAT'S THAT? WERE YOU ADDRESSING ME?
JOE CAUGHT MY MEANING AND SALUTED SMARTLY.
I UNDERSTAND, SIR— IF THE CAPTAIN WILL OVERLOOK IT SIR—
THAT'S BETTER, MR. MARTIN! SEE THAT YOU DON'T FORGET YOURSELF AGAIN!
SOON I HAD THEM ALL SALUTING RESPECTFULLY, EVEN TALLAN OF JUPITER.
THEN CAME WILMA, AND—
LIEUTENANT! HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF THE QUAINT OLD CUSTOM OF SALUTING YOUR SUPERIOR OFFICER?
WELL OF ALL THE— WH-WHY THE VERY I-DE-AH!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
LT. JACK CALKINS 462
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0033

WILMA BELIEVED I HAD INSULTED HER, THOUGH I HAD HAD NO INTENTION OF DOING SO. SHE REFUSED TO LISTEN TO MY EXPLANATIONS. MOREOVER, SHE HAD REFUSED TO SALUTE ME AS HER SUPERIOR OFFICER. IT BEGAN TO LOOK LIKE MUTINY.
I MEANT TO CONQUER HER BY SHEER WILL POWER.
AM I IN COMMAND OF THIS MARTIAN EXPEDITION OR NOT?
WH-WHY—YES, OF COURSE— BUT THAT'S NO REASON WHY YOU HAVE TO BE RIDICULOUS!!
DO YOU CALL YOUR COMMANDING OFFICER— RIDICULOUS?
NO, CERTAINLY NOT! BUT DON'T BE RIDICULOUS! —I WON'T SALUTE— —SO THERE NOW!
YOU WILL!!
I WON'T!!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
LT. JACK CALKINS 463
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0034

WILMA HAD FLATLY REFUSED TO SALUTE ME AS HER COMMANDING OFFICER. I COULDN'T LET HER GET AWAY WITH THAT OR DISCIPLINE WOULD HAVE BEEN AT AN END.
SO THIS IS MUTINY, IS IT?
IT'S NOT MUTINY AND YOU KNOW DARN WELL IT'S N'T BUT IT'S PERFECTLY SILLY TO ORDER ME TO SALUTE YOU WAY UP HERE ON MARS AND YOU'RE ONLY DOING IT TO HUMILIATE ME AND I WON'T SALUTE YOU BUCK ROGERS SO THERE!
I'M CAPTAIN ROGERS TO YOU! GO TO YOUR QUARTERS ON THE ROCKETSHIP AT ONCE!! CONSIDER YOURSELF UNDER ARREST!
WHAT FOR?
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
I PASSED ON WITH ALL THE DIGNITY I COULD COMMAND. IT WAS WELL I DIDN'T LOOK AROUND FOR —.
THAT FOR YOU, BUCK ROGERS! I WISH HE'D STAYED IN THE 20th CENTURY WHERE HE BELONGED!
I WONDER IF SHE REALLY WILL GO TO HER QUARTERS?
DICK CALKINS
464
TO BE CONTINUE

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0035

WILMA HAD BECOME FLATLY MUTINOUS. I HAD ORDERED HER TO HER QUARTERS ON THE ROCKETSHIP UNDER ARREST. BUT I WASN'T AT ALL SURE SHE'D OBEY THE ORDER.
ON HER WAY TO THE ROCKET-SHIP, WILMA MET ILLANA AND GLURYA.
HE-HE-HE— HU-MIL-IATED ME!
WHY WILMA! WHAT'S THE MATTER?
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
WHAT? GO TO YOUR QUARTERS UNDER ARREST? DON'T DO IT COME WITH US!
NO! HE'D HAVE ME ME SHOT FOR D-DES'ERTION!
NONSENSE! ILLANA AND I ARE PRINCESSES! WE'LL PROTECT YOU.
NO SOONER WAS WILMA OUT OF SIGHT THAN MY PRIDE AND DIGNITY FELL FROM ME LIKE A CLOAK.
HOW THAT GIRL HATES ME! SHE WON'T LET ME EXPLAIN AND - WELL, I GUESS IT'S ALL OVER BETWEEN US. NOW WHAT AM I TO DO? TAKE HER BACK TO EARTH UNDER ARREST? OR SNEAK AWAY TO SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE HERE ON MARS? WHAT SHALL I DO?
DICK CALKINS
465
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0036

ILLANA AND GLURVA, RELYING ON THEIR POWER AS PRINCESSES OF MARS, HAD PERSUADED WILMA TO ADD AN ACT OF TECHNICAL DESERTION TO HER REFUSAL TO OBEY MY ORDERS. THEY GAVE BURK AND TALLAN A HIGHLY COLORED VERSION OF THE AFFAIR.
IT'S AN OUTRAGE THE WAY BUCK HAS BEEN TREATING WILMA!
CAPTAIN OR NOT, I'VE A GOOD MIND TO PUNCH HIS JAW!
HE NEEDS A BEATING UP!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
STODDARD, HANCOCK AND BYRON WERE MUCH UPSET:
BURK AND TALLAN ARE ON THE VERGE OF MUTINY! WE MUST WARN BUCK!
RIGHT! BUT MY SYMPATHY IS WITH WILMA!
IT WAS A GREAT MISTAKE TO BRING A WOMAN ALONG ON THIS TRIP TO MARS.
SO THEY SENT JOE MARTIN TO ME WITH A MESSAGE.
WELL, I'VE DONE MY DUTY SIR. BURK AND TALLAN ARE IN A NASTY MOOD.
THEY ARE, ARE THEY? WELL, THEY'RE NOT GIRLS, ANYHOW. I KNOW HOW TO DEAL WITH THEM!
LT. DICK CALKINS 465
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0037

JOE MARTIN HAD BROUGHT ME WORD THAT BURK AND TALLAN, INFLUENCED BY ILLANA AND GLURVA, WERE OPENLY MUTINOUS, AND WERE THREATENING TO BEAT ME UP. I HUNTED THEM UP INSTANTLY. SUDDENLY I CAME UPON THEM IN THE ROYAL GARDENS. DELIBERATELY I TAUNTED THEM.
I THOUGHT I'D FIND YOU TWO CAKE EATERS MUSHING AROUND HERE TAKING YOUR ORDERS FROM GIRLS!
LISTEN HERE, BUCK ROGERS! YOU CAN'T TALK TO US LIKE THAT, AND WHAT'S MORE IF WILMA —
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF
OH YEAH? YOU'LL DO WHAT? YOU AND WHO ELSE?
WELL, YOU LEAVE WILMA ALONE OR WE WILL—
SH- DEAR! BE CAREFUL!
IF I HAD YOU ON JUPITER, I'D ——.
I COULD RESTRAIN MYSELF NO LONGER. I LEAPED AT THEM.
YOU MUTINEERS! YOU TRAITORS!
YOU BIG BUM!
WELL, IF YOU WILL HAVE IT!
HELP! HELP!
CALL THE GUARD
DICK CALKINS 467
TO BE CONTINUED

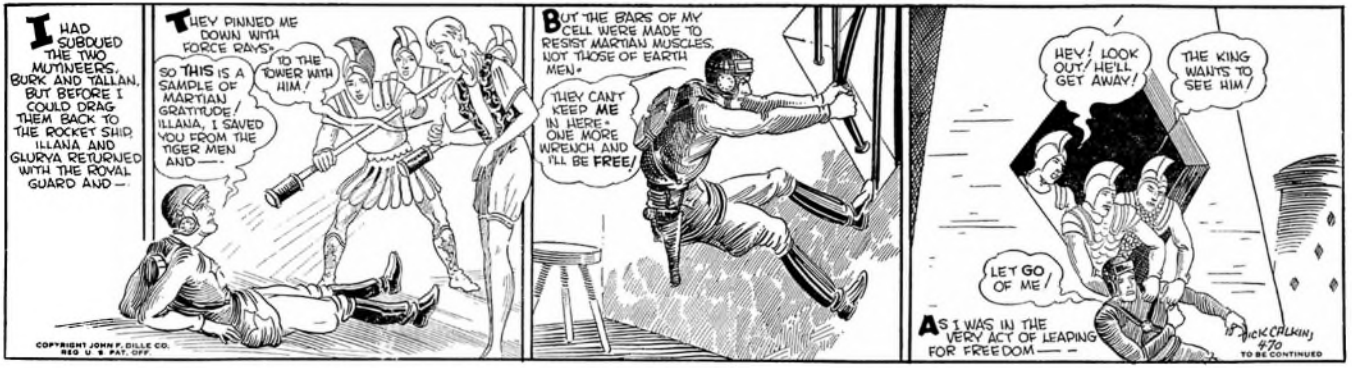
Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0038

BURK AND TALLAN HAD LET THE PRINCESSES ILLANA AND GLUROVA LEAD THEM INTO OPEN MUTINY AGAINST ME. OVER MY FANCIED INSULT TO WILMA. FURIOUS AT THEIR DISLOYALTY, I HURLED MYSELF AT THEM.
BUT IN MY RAGE I MISCALCULATED MY SWING, AND—
TAKE THAT YOU BIG HUNK OF CHEESE!
WE'LL TEACH YOU TO BULLDOZE GIRLS!
UGH!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
LIGHTENED AS I WAS BY MY JUMPING BELT, I WAS DRIVEN BACK BY THEIR BLOWS AND—
CALL AGAIN SOMETIME!
HUH?—WHAT THE—
HA! HA!
BUT THEIR MIRTH WAS SHORT-LIVED. I LEAPED AT THEM AGAIN!
WELL, COME AND COLLECT, THEN!!
YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT!!
OH YEAH?
LT. DICK CALKINS 468
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0039

LT. BURK AND TALLAN WERE IN OPEN MUTINY AGAINST ME. I HAD FAILED IN MY FIRST ATTEMPT TO SUBDUE THEM, BUT I WAS NOT BEATEN. I LEAPED FOR THEM A SECOND TIME.
I HIT THEM LIKE A BATTERING RAM.
WE'LL SEE WHO'S BOSS OF THIS MARTIAN EXPEDITION!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
WHEN I FINISHED, I COULDN'T HAVE HELD THEM UP EXCEPT FOR THEIR JUMPING BELTS.
I'M GOING TO LOCK YOU UP ON THE ROCKET SHIP.
UGH!
WHA' FELL ON US?
BUT AT THIS INSTANT SEVERAL FIGURES CAME CHARGING AT ME.
ARREST BUCK ROGERS!
WHAT THE—?
LT. DICK CALKINS 469
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0040


I HAD SUBDUED THE TWO MUTINEERS, BURK AND TALLAN, BUT BEFORE I COULD DRAG THEM BACK TO THE ROCKET SHIP, ILLANA AND GLURYA RETURNED WITH THE ROYAL GUARD AND —
THEY PINNED ME DOWN WITH FORCE RAYS.
SO THIS IS A SAMPLE OF MARTIAN GRATITUDE / ILLANA, I SAVED YOU FROM THE TIGER MEN AND —.
TO THE TOWER WITH HIM!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG U. S. PAT. OFF.
BUT THE BARS OF MY CELL WERE MADE TO RESIST MARTIAN MUSCLES, NOT THOSE OF EARTH MEN.
THEY CAN'T KEEP ME IN HERE. ONE MORE WRENCH AND I'LL BE FREE!
HEY! LOOK OUT! HE'LL GET AWAY!
THE KING WANTS TO SEE HIM!
LET GO OF ME!
AS I WAS IN THE VERY ACT OF LEAPING FOR FREEDOM — —
DICK CALKINS 470
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0041

ARRESTED FOR PUNISHING THE MUTINEERS, BURK AND TALLAN, I WAS BLOCKED IN MY BREAK FOR FREEDOM. NOW I WAS BEING HUSTLED BEFORE KING INVALDO. AND WILMA HAD STARTED THE MUTINY IN HER RESENTMENT OF A FANCIED INSULT/
I WAS FURIOUS AT THE INJUSTICE OF IT ALL.
IT'S ALL WILMA'S FAULT! IF SHE HADN'T —
THE I-DE-A!
YEAH, HE BEAT UP TWO OF HIS CREW SOMETHING AWFUL!
SO? A COMMON BRAWL! AND BLAMING IT ON A WOMAN TOO. HUMPH!
IF YOU WOULD ONLY LISTEN TO REASON-
I GAVE KING INVALDO AN EARFUL.
THIS IS AN OUTRAGE! DIDN'T YOU TELL ME TO ENFORCE DISCIPLINE? WHAT RIGHT HAVE YOU- I'M AN EARTH MAN - FROM ANOTHER PLANET- YOU CAN'T TREAT ME LIKE
ER-CAPTAIN ROGERS. SILENCE SIR!
DICK CALKINS 471
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0042

I WAS ON MARS, MORE THAN 40,000,000 MILES FROM EARTH MY ROCKETSHIP CREW DIVIDED BY MUTINY. MYSELF A PRISONER. YET SUCH WAS MY ANGER AND INDIGNATION THAT I DEFIED THE MARTIAN KING TO HIS FACE.
I DEMAND JUSTICE OR— OR——
PLEASE KEEP QUIET, AND LET ME EXPLAIN. I HAD YOU BROUGHT HERE TO TELL YOU YOU ARE FREE—TO APOLOGIZE PERSONALLY FOR YOUR ARREST AND—
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
KING INVALDO TOOK ME TO HIS PRIVATE ROOMS.
SO I SUBDUED THE TWO MUTINEERS AND WAS TAKING THEM BACK TO THE SHIP WHEN THE GUARDS CAME UP.
QUITE PROPER! THE GUARDS SHOULD HAVE HELPED YOU!
AT THIS MOMENT GLORYA AND ILLANA RUSHED IN.
OOOH! MY BACK
I CAN HARDLY WALK!
SEE WHAT BUCK HAS DONE TO TALLAN AND LT BURK
YOU SAID "MUTINEERS," NOT MY FUTURE SONS IN LAW!
WELL, ER—AH— THEY WERE THE MUTINEERS
DICK CALKINS 473
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0043

KING INVALDO'S ATTITUDE CHANGED WHEN HE FOUND THE TWO MUTINEERS I HAD PUNISHED WERE HIS OWN FUTURE SONS-IN-LAW, TALLAN AND LT. BURK. HE TRIED TO TWIST THINGS AROUND THE WAY HE WANTED THEM.
OF COURSE YOU COULD PUNISH ORDINARY MUTINEERS—BUT THE FUTURE HUSBANDS OF MY DAUGHTERS—THEY ARE NOT——
THEY ARE NOT YOUR SONS-IN-LAW YET/ AND THEY ARE MEMBERS OF MY CREW. I INSIST ON MY RIGHTS.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
THINGS WERE COMMENCING TO LOOK BAD WHEN JOE MARTIN SUDDENLY ENTERED AND REPORTED TO ME. BYRON HAS TAKEN THE SHIP ALOFT/ HIS GUNS COMMAND THE CITY.
GOOD/ THAT GIVES US COMMAND OF THE SITUATION./ NOW, KING I'LL TALK TERMS WITH YOU.
KING INVALDO DROVE A MEAN BARGAIN. WE ARGUED FOR HOURS.
YOU MAY DESTROY MY CITY, BUT MY AIRCRAFT WOULD GET YOU WHEREVER YOU TRIED TO LAND. NOW, HERE'S MY LAST OFFER. GIVE TALLAN AND BURK HONORABLE DISCHARGE, AND LEAVE MARS AT ONCE—FOREVER!
BUT WHAT OF WILMA?
DICK CALKINS 473
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0044

I HAD AGREED TO GIVE LT. BURK AND TALLAN HONORABLE DISCHARGES, AND LEAVE MARS. I WAS SICK OF THE PLANET ANYHOW, FOR IT WAS HERE THAT WILMA HAD LEARNED TO DESPISE ME.
BUT WILMA WAS STILL MY BIG PROBLEM.
I WOULDN'T FEEL RIGHT, DESERTING THE GIRL HERE ON A STRANGE PLANET— YET SHE DESPISES ME AND PROBABLY WOULD REFUSE TO COME. WHAT SHALL I DO, INNALDO? LEAVE HER HERE?
HOW CAN I SAY? GET YOUR FRIENDS TO ADVISE YOU!
GURVA BROKE THE NEWS TO WILMA.
OH WHAT DO YOU THINK, WILMA? FATHER'S MADE A DEAL WITH BUCK. HE'S GOING TO RELEASE TALLAN AND LT. BURK. THE REST OF YOU ARE GOING BACK TO EARTH!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, THE REST OF US? DO YOU THINK I'D MAKE THE TRIP WITH BUCK ROGERS? NEVER!!
THAT VERY NIGHT WILMA SNEAKED OFF IN AN AIR SKYROADSTER.
OH WILMA, I HATE TO SEE YOU GO OFF ALONE THIS WAY. YOU KNOW NOTHING OF THE TERRIBLE PERILS ON MARS.
BUT I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR GETTING AWAY FROM THAT BUCK ROGERS.
GOOD-BYE ILLANA. GOOD-BYE GURVA. I-I GUESS I'LL M-MAKE OUT S-SOME HOW!
LT. DICK CALKINS 4/25
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0045

I HAD PROMISED KING INNALDO TO GIVE BUCK AND TALLAN THEIR DISCHARGES AND LEAVE MARS AT ONCE, FOREVER. BUT WILMA HAD RUN AWAY. SHOULD I LEAVE WITHOUT HER?
I COULDN'T BRING MYSELF TO A DECISION.
IF I KEEP FAITH WITH INNALDO I MUST ABANDON WILMA. IF I HUNT FOR HER I— OH WHAT SHOULD I DO?
I PUT IT UP TO INNALDO.
WHY ARGUE ANY MORE ABOUT IT? YOU MADE AN AGREEMENT WITH ME. KEEP IT.
BUT LISTEN—
IT'S NOT MY FAULT THE GIRL RAN AWAY!
FOR ONCE BYRON HAD NO ADVICE TO GIVE.
WHAT WOULD YOU DO, BOB?
WELL, BUCK, IT ALL DEPENDS. THERE ARE DISADVANTAGES EITHER WAY.
WHAT SHALL I DO? ABANDON WILMA? OR BREAK MY WORD?
LT. DICK CALKINS 4/25
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0046

WHILE I WAVERED BETWEEN BREAKING MY AGREEMENT WITH KING INIALDO, OR ABANDONING WILMA ON MARS, SHE FLEW MADLY THROUGH THE NIGHT/
AT DAWN—
I WONDER WHERE I AM. I BET I COULD HIDE FOREVER DOWN THERE.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
WILMA LANDED BY A LIMPID LAKE.
I MIGHT AS WELL SETTLE DOWN HERE, AS ANYWHERE. HOW CLEAR AND COOL THE WATER IS/
SHE COULD NOT RESIST THE LURE OF THE WATER—
A FEW MINUTES LATER—
WHY MY CLOTHES ARE GONE/ WH-WHO-WH-WHAT?
LT. DICK CALKINS
476
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0047

WILMA HAD FLOWN TO A WILD MARTIAN MOUNTAIN RANGE TO HIDE FROM ME. WHILE SHE WAS SWIMMING IN A LIMPID LAKE, HER CLOTHING WAS MYSTERIOUSLY STOLEN.
SHE FOLLOWED A TRAIL THROUGH HEAVY FOLIAGE.
WELL ANYHOW, I HAVE MY JUMPING BELT AND MY ROCKET PISTOL. IF I CATCH THAT THIEF!
—OPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
BUT SHE HAD TO RETURN WITHOUT FINDING THE MARAUDER.
A NICE FIX FOR AN EARTH GIRL TO BE IN— ALONE IN THE WILDS OF MARS— WITHOUT CLOTHES/
WILMA TRIED TO FASHION A GARMENT FROM LEAVES AND VINES.
NOT MUCH OF A SUCCESS. STILL IT MAY SERVE—IF IT DOESN'T FALL APART.
SUDDENLY, FROM OUT OF THE HEAVY FOLIAGE BEHIND HER
GLOK ISSO HUH?
MY CLOTHES/
LT. DICK CALKINS
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TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0048

WILMA WAS HIDING IN THE MOUNTAINS OF MARS-HER CLOTHING HAD BEEN STOLEN. SHE WAS TRYING TO FASHION A GARMENT FROM LEAVES WHEN A STRANGE GIRL SUDDENLY APPEARED WEARING THE LOST ATTIRE.
THE STRANGE GIRL DID NOT SEEM TO UNDERSTAND.
THOSE ARE MY CLOTHES! YOU TOOK THEM! GIVE THEM TO ME! WHAT'S THE MATTER? DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND THE MARTIAN LANGUAGE?
TUCK ISSO MUH!
BUT WHEN WILMA REACHED FOR HER CLOTHING
GIVE ME MY CLOTHES I TELL YOU!
RIKKO MUH ISSO! EEEEEK!
WILMA'S JUMPING BELT HELPED HER LITTLE AS SHE PURSUED THE MYSTERIOUS GIRL THROUGH THE DENSE MARTIAN FOREST.
I'LL MAKE YOU GIVE THEM TO ME.
MOOB! MOOB! ALPO!
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DICK CALKINS
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TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0049

MADLY-FRANTICALLY-WILMA CHASED THE STRANGE GIRL WHO HAD STOLEN HER CLOTHING THROUGH THE DENSE MARTIAN FOREST.
BUT WILMA'S LEAFY GARMENT COULDN'T STAND THE STRAIN. IT WAS TORN FROM HER.
OUCH! I KNEW I'D LOSE THAT MAKESHIFT GOWN!
MOOB! ALPO! ALPO!
NOT ONLY DID THE GIRL ESCAPE, BUT IT LOOKED LIKE WORSE TROUBLE FOR WILMA.
MERCIFUL ROCKETS! NOW I AM IN FOR IT! SAVAGES AND COMING STRAIGHT THIS WAY!
WILMA WAS DESPERATE!
I'VE GOT TO HAVE SOME KIND OF A SCREEN- IF IT'S ONLY A SMOKE SCREEN!!
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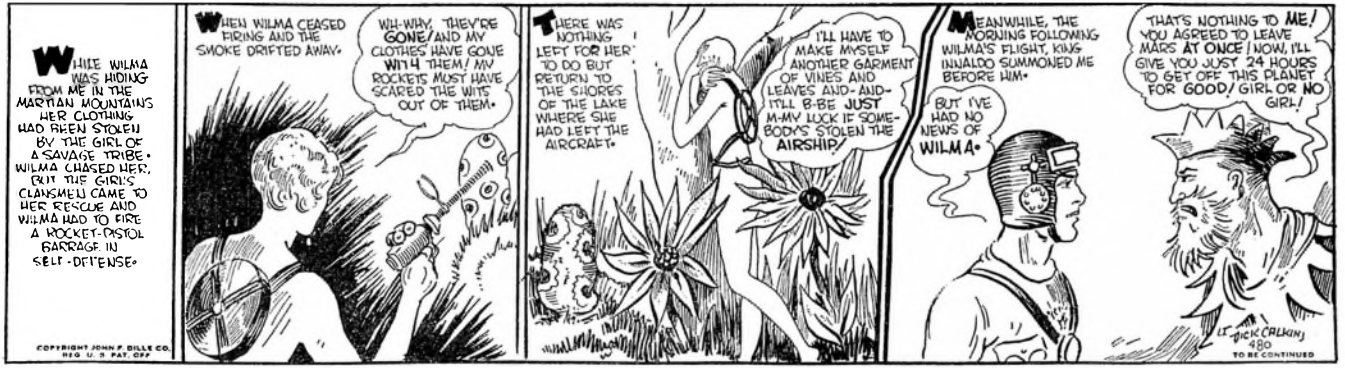
DICK CALKINS
479
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0050


WHILE WILMA WAS HIDING FROM ME IN THE MARTIAN MOUNTAINS HER CLOTHING HAD BEEN STOLEN BY THE GIRL OF A SAVAGE TRIBE. WILMA CHASED HER, BUT THE GIRL'S CLANSMEN CAME TO HER RESCUE AND WILMA HAD TO FIRE A ROCKET-PISTOL BARRAGE IN SELF-DEFENSE.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
WHEN WILMA CEASED FIRING AND THE SMOKE DRIFTED AWAY.
WH-WHY, THEY'RE GONE! AND MY CLOTHES HAVE GONE WITH THEM! MY ROCKETS MUST HAVE SCARED THE WITS OUT OF THEM.
THERE WAS NOTHING LEFT FOR HER TO DO BUT RETURN TO THE SHORES OF THE LAKE WHERE SHE HAD LEFT THE AIRCRAFT.
I'LL HAVE TO MAKE MYSELF ANOTHER GARMENT OF VINES AND LEAVES AND-AND-I'LL B-BE JUST M-MY LUCK IF SOMEBODY'S STOLEN THE AIRSHIP!
MEANWHILE, THE MORNING FOLLOWING WILMA'S FLIGHT, KING INVALDO SUMMONED ME BEFORE HIM.
BUT I'VE HAD NO NEWS OF WILMA.
THAT'S NOTHING TO ME! YOU AGREED TO LEAVE MARS AT ONCE! NOW, I'LL GIVE YOU JUST 24 HOURS TO GET OFF THIS PLANET FOR GOOD! GIRL OR NO GIRL!
LT. DICK CALKINS 480
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0051

BOUND BY MY AGREEMENT WITH THE MARTIAN KING, WE HAD TO LEAVE THE RED PLANET IN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS- BUT WILMA, DETERMINED NOT TO RETURN TO EARTH WITH ME, HAD RUN AWAY.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
I WAITED TWENTY-THREE HOURS AND A HALF. THEN A MARTIAN RADIO OFFICIAL REPORTED.
WE HAVE NO NEWS AT ALL OF THE MISSING EARTH GIRL.
IT SEEMED TRAGIC TO DESERT WILMA, BUT-
WE BETTER GET ABOARD.
TIME'S ABOUT UP.
THAT PILOT'S ACTING CRAZY.
YEAH, START TO LAND THEN LOSES NERVE.
SUDDENLY THE AIRCRAFT LANDED. A WHITE FIGURE DARTED FROM IT INTO THE ROCKET SHIP.
SOMEONE'S BOARDING OUR SHIP.
WEARING A GIRDLE OF LEAVES.
HI! THERE!
WHAT TH-
DESPERATELY WE LEAPED FOR THE SHIP, BUT-
WHOA!
SHUT OUT OF OUR OWN CRAFT!
BUT WHO JUMPED INSIDE?
SLAM!
LT. DICK CALKINS 481
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0052

WILMA HAD RUN AWAY. OUR AGREEMENT WITH KING INNALDO FORCED US TO LEAVE MARS AT ONCE - WITHOUT HER. AS WE APPROACHED OUR SPACE CRAFT A FIGURE DARTED INTO IT, SLAMMING THE HATCH IN OUR FACES.
MAYBE THE HATCH ISN'T BOLTED, BUCK.
IT ISN'T! BOY, WHAT A BREAK!
IN WE LEAPED—
CAREFUL, BUCK! IT MIGHT BE A TIGER MAN!
YEAH, ONLY MORE A GIRDLE OF LEAVES.
COME ON! WE'LL SOON FIND OUT.
LOOKED LIKE A SAVAGE TO ME.
TO MY UTTER AMAZEMENT—
WILMA! WAS IT YOU WHO JUST JUMPED IN?
YES, IT WAS! LET ME OUT OF HERE!
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DICK CALKINS
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TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0053

WILMA VISITED THE ROCKET SHIP JUST AS WE WERE ABOUT TO LEAVE MARS. BUT SHE HAD NO INTENTION OF GOING WITH US, FOR—
I PREVENTED HER DASH FOR THE HATCH.
NOW YOU WANT TO GET OFF. THEN WHY DID YOU COME ABOARD?
IF YOU MUST KNOW, I WANTED SOME CLOTHES!
UP IN THE CONTROL ROOM I TRIED TO REASON WITH THE GIRL.
I'M SORRY WILMA, THAT YOU DON'T LIKE ME ANYMORE. BUT YOU SIMPLY CAN'T STAY HERE ON MARS.
OH I CAN'T, CAN'T I? WELL—
ANGERED BY HER OBSTINACY, I GRABBED THE ROCKET-MOTOR CONTROL AND—
TO YOUR STATIONS, MEN! WE'RE HOPPING OFF!
OUT OF MY WAY!
LOOK OUT BUCK!
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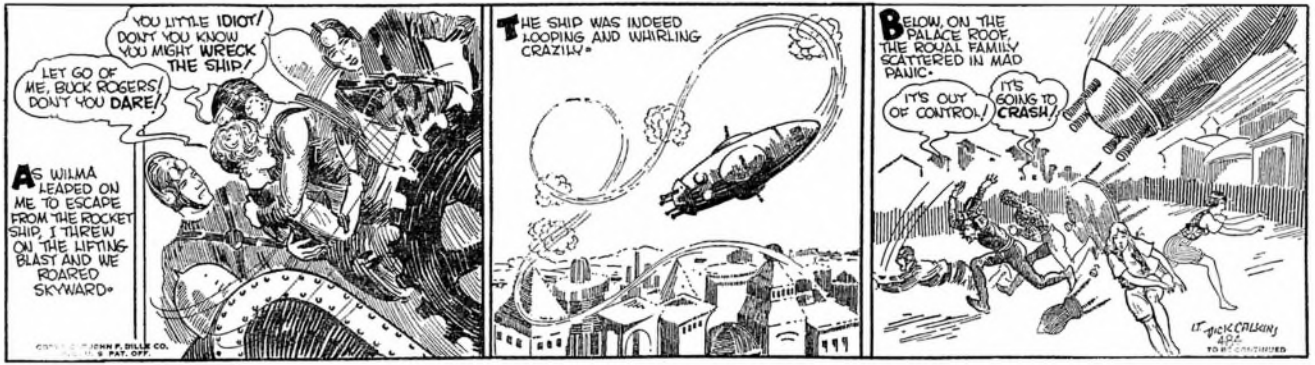
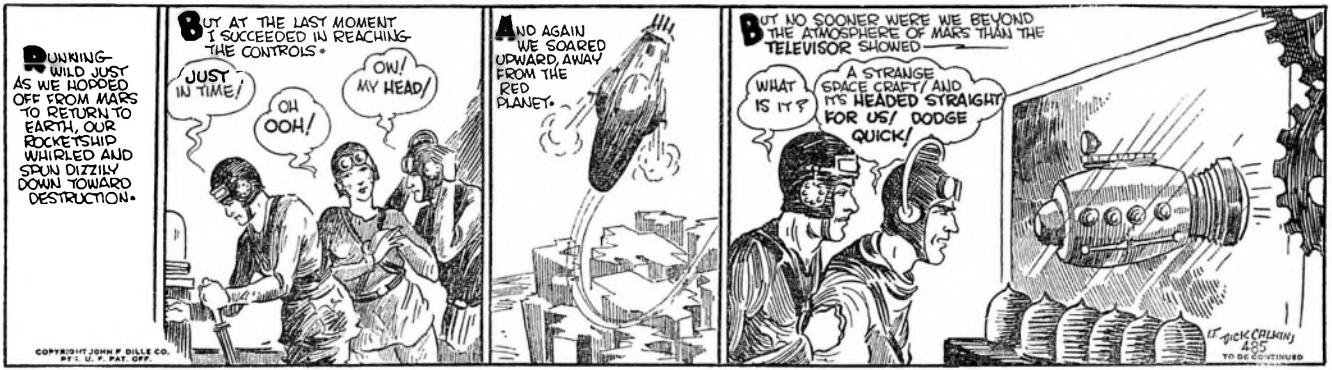
DICK CALKINS
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0054


YOU LITTLE IDIOT! DON'T YOU KNOW YOU MIGHT WRECK THE SHIP!
LET GO OF ME, BUCK ROGERS! DON'T YOU DARE!
AS WILMA LEAPED ON ME TO ESCAPE FROM THE ROCKET SHIP, I THREW ON THE LIFTING BLAST AND WE ROARED SKYWARD.
THE SHIP WAS INDEED LOOPING AND WHIRLING CRAZILY.
BELOW, ON THE PALACE ROOF, THE ROYAL FAMILY SCATTERED IN MAD PANIC.
IT'S OUT OF CONTROL!
IT'S GOING TO CRASH!
LT. DICK CALKINS 482
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0055


RUNNING WILD JUST AS WE HOPPED OFF FROM MARS TO RETURN TO EARTH, OUR ROCKETSHIP WHIRLED AND SPUN DIZZILY DOWN TOWARD DESTRUCTION.
BUT AT THE LAST MOMENT I SUCCEEDED IN REACHING THE CONTROLS.
JUST IN TIME!
OH OOH!
OW! MY HEAD!
AND AGAIN WE SOARED UPWARD, AWAY FROM THE RED PLANET.
BUT NO SOONER WERE WE BEYOND THE ATMOSPHERE OF MARS THAN THE TELEVISOR SHOWED—
WHAT IS IT?
A STRANGE SPACE CRAFT! AND IT'S HEADED STRAIGHT FOR US! DODGE QUICK!
LT. DICK CALKINS 485
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0056

JUST BEYOND THE ATMOSPHERE OF MARS, ON OUR RETURN TO EARTH, WE NARROWLY ESCAPED COLLISION WITH A STRANGE, MYSTERIOUS SPACE CRAFT.
THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL!
BUT IT'S FOLLOWING US, BUCK! IT MEANT TO CRASH US!!
BYRON WAS RIGHT! IT DID LOOK AS IF THE STRANGE SHIP WAS ATTACKING US.
HANCOCK BEGGED FOR A SHOT AT IT.
LET ME FIRE JUST ONE ROCKET, SIR. I CAN HIT IT!
NO JUD, NO. NOT UNTIL WE'RE SURE IT'S HOSTILE.
SUDDENLY THE STRANGE CRAFT WHIPPED A RAY AT US. THERE WAS A BLINDING EXPLOSION!
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TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0057

WE WERE LEAVING MARS, IN OUR ROCKET SHIP TO RETURN TO EARTH, WHEN WE WERE ATTACKED BY A STRANGE SHIP JUST JUST BEYOND THE ATMOSPHERE OF THE RED PLANET. IT WAS LIKE NO SPACE SHIP WE HAD EVER SEEN.
IT HAD WHIPPED A DEADLY BEAM AT US. IT DID NOT HIT US BUT THE EXHAUST GASES OF OUR ROCKET MOTOR DISINTEGRATED IN A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION!
BAM!!
I SHOUTED TO HANCOCK FROM THE CONTROL ROOM—
PLUG THAT CRAFT FOR ME, JUD! CAN YOU HIT IT?
CAN I HIT IT? JUST WATCH ME PLANT AN ATOMIC SHELL RIGHT IN ITS PARLOR!
HANCOCK SCORE A CLEAN HIT.
NOW! THEY CAN GATHER THAT SHIP UP IN A DUST PAN!
WHAT A SHOT!— NO!— HOW'S THIS? LOOK BUCK! WE ONLY JARRED IT! SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT THAT!
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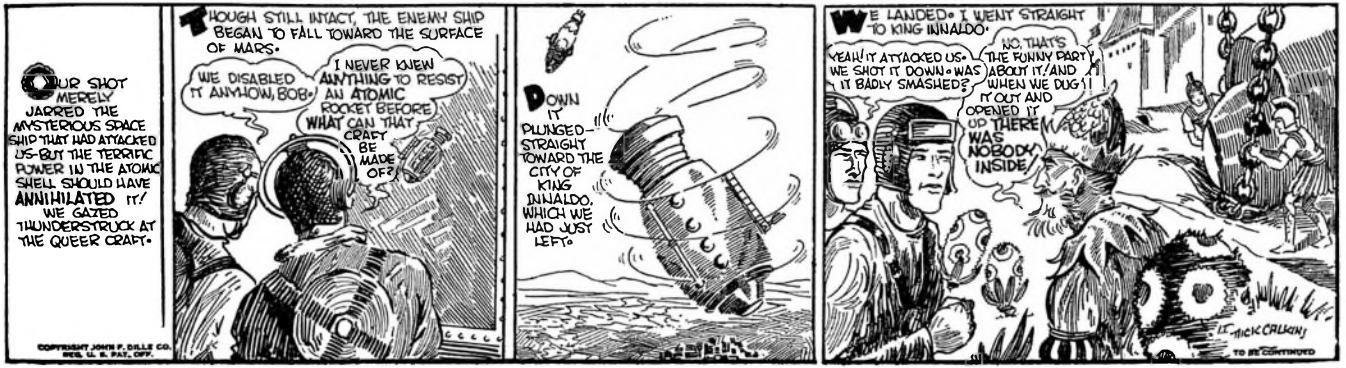
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0058


OUR SHOT MERELY JARRED THE MYSTERIOUS SPACE SHIP THAT HAD ATTACKED US-BUT THE TERRIFIC POWER IN THE ATOMIC SHELL SHOULD HAVE ANNIHILATED IT! WE GAZED THUNDERSTRUCK AT THE QUEER CRAFT.
THOUGH STILL INTACT, THE ENEMY SHIP BEGAN TO FALL TOWARD THE SURFACE OF MARS.
WE DISABLED IT ANYHOW, BOB!
I NEVER KNEW ANYTHING TO RESIST AN ATOMIC ROCKET BEFORE
WHAT CAN THAT CRAFT BE MADE OF?
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
DOWN IT PLUNGED-STRAIGHT TOWARD THE CITY OF KING INNALDO, WHICH WE HAD JUST LEFT.
WE LANDED. I WENT STRAIGHT TO KING INNALDO.
YEAH! IT ATTACKED US. WE SHOT IT DOWN. WAS IT BADLY SMASHED?
NO, THAT'S THE FUNNY PART ABOUT IT. AND WHEN WE DUG IT OUT AND OPENED IT UP THERE WAS NOBODY INSIDE!
LT. DICK CALKINS
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0059

THOUGH WE HAD SHOT DOWN THE STRANGE SPACE SHIP NEITHER OUR ROCKET, NOR ITS PLUNGE DOWN ON MARS HAD WRECKED IT. AND WHEN THE MARTIANS OPENED IT UP THERE WAS NOBODY IN IT!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
WE COULDN'T REMAIN ON MARS TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY, SO WE ROCKETED FOR EARTH ONCE AGAIN. SHORTLY AFTERWARD—
WHAT! ?! AN S·O·S FROM EARTH?
CAPTAIN WILL PARDON MY MENTIONING IT, WE'RE GETTING IT ON THE TELE-VISION, TOO.
YES, AND IF THE
THE VIEWPLATE SHOWED HUNDREDS OF SHIPS LIKE THE ONE WE HAD SHOT DOWN STALKING THE EARTH ON LONG MECHANICAL LEGS, SPREADING DESTRUCTION EVERYWHERE WITH THEIR TERRIBLE BEAMS.
HORRIBLE!
I CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK!
THEY'RE WIPING UP THE EARTH!
LT. DICK CALKINS
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TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0060

As we flashed through space toward earth, our television unfolded an amazing picture of the struggle going on there.
Though the strange invaders from space drove back our outposts—
Yet at times the indirect fire of our concealed rocket artillery gave us victory.
But always when our men opened up one of the beaten ships—
Quit your kiddin'! Tell me what they look like!
But I'm telling you, Sarge, there's nobody in there!— only a lot o' machinery!
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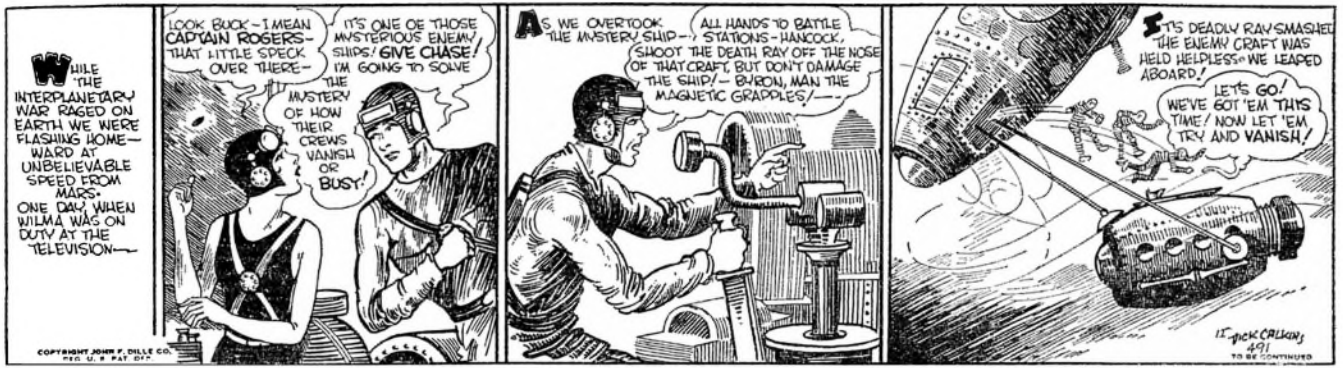
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0061


While the interplanetary war raged on earth we were flashing homeward at unbelievable speed from Mars. One day, when Wilma was on duty at the television—
Look, Buck—I mean Captain Rogers—that little speck over there—
It's one of those mysterious enemy ships! Give chase! I'm going to solve the mystery of how their crews vanish or bust!
As we overtook the mystery ship—
All hands to battle stations—Hancock, shoot the death ray off the nose of that craft, but don't damage the ship!— Byron, man the magnetic grapples!—
Its deadly ray smashed the enemy craft was held helpless. We leaped aboard!
Let's go! We've got 'em this time! Now let 'em try and vanish!
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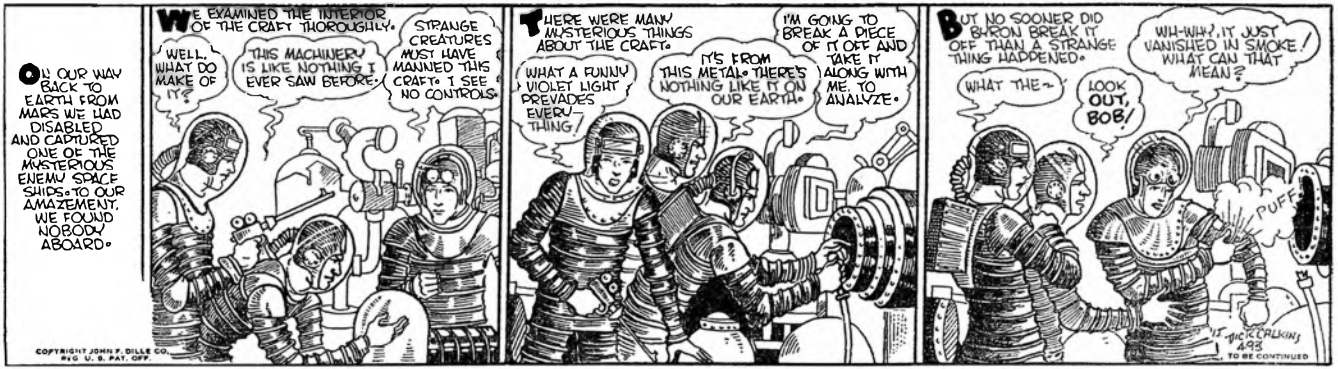
TO BE CONTINUED

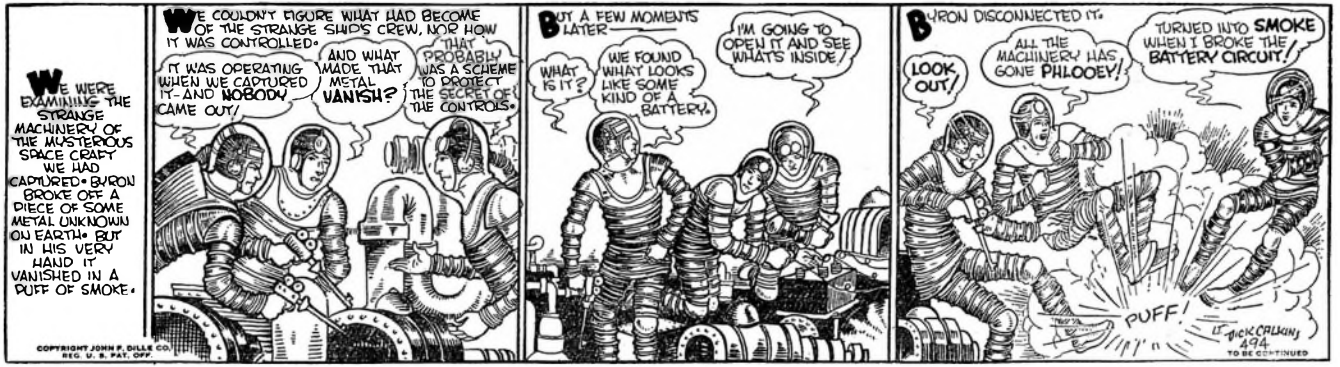
Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0062

WE'LL NEED SOME CAN OPENER TO GET INTO THIS BOX!
WE MAY HAVE TO SEND TO OUR SHIP FOR A POWER DRILL—
LOOK! THERE'S A HATCH OPENING UP. THEY'RE GOING TO COME OUT!
WE HAD OVERTAKEN ONE OF THE MYSTERIOUS ENEMY SHIPS IN SPACE, SMASHED ITS OFFENSIVE WEAPON, TIED IT UP WITH MAGNETIC GRAPPLES, AND WERE LEAPING ABOARD.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
WE WERE READY FOR ANYTHING!
COME ON UP OUT OF THERE!
WE'VE GOT YOU THIS TIME!
NO USE RESISTING!
I LEAPED DOWN INTO THE SHIP.
CHASE THEM OUT, BUCK! NEED ANY HELP? WHAT DO THEY LOOK LIKE?
WH-WHY, THERE'S NOBODY ABOARD THIS CRAFT!
DICK CALKINS
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0063


ON OUR WAY BACK TO EARTH FROM MARS WE HAD DISABLED AND CAPTURED ONE OF THE MYSTERIOUS ENEMY SPACE SHIPS. TO OUR AMAZEMENT, WE FOUND NOBODY ABOARD.
WE EXAMINED THE INTERIOR OF THE CRAFT THOROUGHLY.
WELL, WHAT DO MAKE OF IT?
THIS MACHINERY IS LIKE NOTHING I EVER SAW BEFORE.
STRANGE CREATURES MUST HAVE MANNED THIS CRAFT. I SEE NO CONTROLS.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
THERE WERE MANY MYSTERIOUS THINGS ABOUT THE CRAFT.
WHAT A FUNNY VIOLET LIGHT PREVADES EVERYTHING!
IT'S FROM THIS METAL. THERE'S NOTHING LIKE IT ON OUR EARTH.
I'M GOING TO BREAK A PIECE OF IT OFF AND TAKE IT ALONG WITH ME. TO ANALYZE.
BUT NO SOONER DID BYRON BREAK IT OFF THAN A STRANGE THING HAPPENED.
WHAT THE—
LOOK OUT, BOB!
PUFF
WH-WHY, IT JUST VANISHED IN SMOKE! WHAT CAN THAT MEAN?
DICK CALKINS 493
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0064


WE WERE EXAMINING THE STRANGE MACHINERY OF THE MYSTERIOUS SPACE CRAFT WE HAD CAPTURED. BYRON BROKE OFF A PIECE OF SOME METAL UNKNOWN ON EARTH. BUT IN HIS VERY HAND IT VANISHED IN A PUFF OF SMOKE.
WE COULDN'T FIGURE WHAT HAD BECOME OF THE STRANGE SHIP'S CREW, NOR HOW IT WAS CONTROLLED.
IT WAS OPERATING WHEN WE CAPTURED IT—AND NOBODY CAME OUT!
AND WHAT MADE THAT METAL VANISH?
THAT PROBABLY WAS A SCHEME TO PROTECT THE SECRET OF THE CONTROLS.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
BUT A FEW MOMENTS LATER—
WHAT IS IT?
WE FOUND WHAT LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF A BATTERY.
I'M GOING TO OPEN IT AND SEE WHAT'S INSIDE!
BYRON DISCONNECTED IT.
LOOK OUT!
ALL THE MACHINERY HAS GONE PHLOOEY!
TURNED INTO SMOKE WHEN I BROKE THE BATTERY CIRCUIT!
PUFF!
DICK CALKINS
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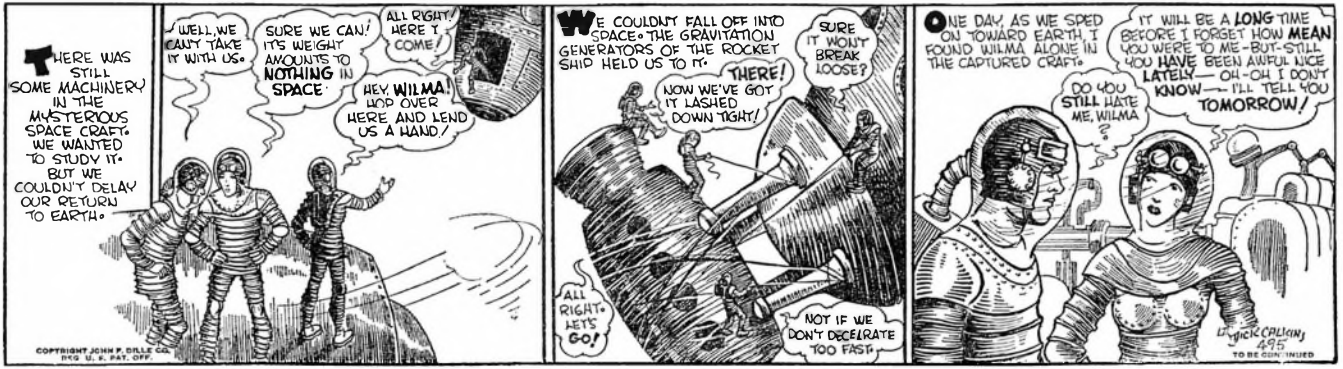
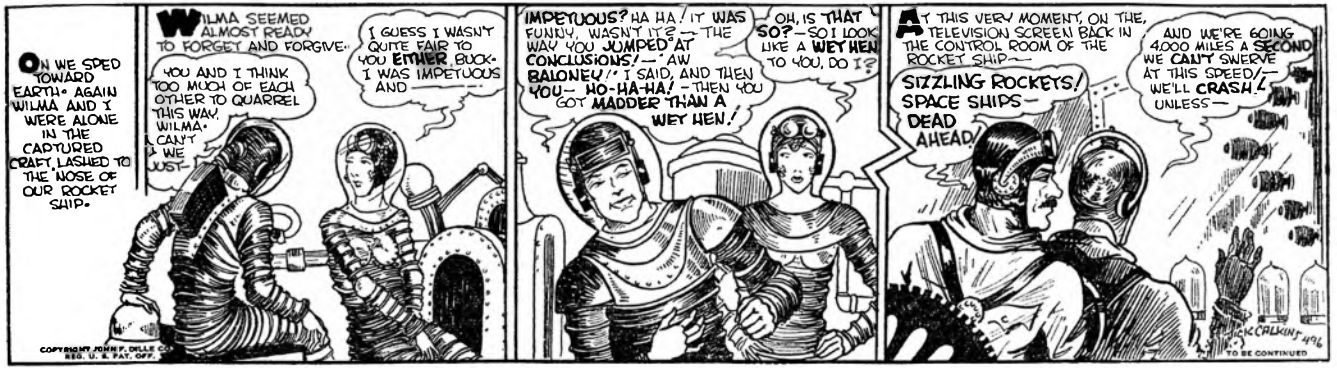
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0065


THERE WAS STILL SOME MACHINERY IN THE MYSTERIOUS SPACE CRAFT. WE WANTED TO STUDY IT. BUT WE COULDN'T DELAY OUR RETURN TO EARTH.
WELL, WE CAN'T TAKE IT WITH US.
SURE WE CAN! IT'S WEIGHT AMOUNTS TO NOTHING IN SPACE.
ALL RIGHT! HERE I COME!
HEY, WILMA! HOP OVER HERE AND LEND US A HAND!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
WE COULDN'T FALL OFF INTO SPACE. THE GRAVITATION GENERATORS OF THE ROCKET SHIP HELD US TO IT.
SURE IT WON'T BREAK LOOSE?
THERE!
NOW WE'VE GOT IT LASHED DOWN TIGHT!
ALL RIGHT. LET'S GO!
NOT IF WE DON'T DECELERATE TOO FAST.
ONE DAY, AS WE SPED ON TOWARD EARTH, I FOUND WILMA ALONE IN THE CAPTURED CRAFT.
DO YOU STILL HATE ME, WILMA?
IT WILL BE A LONG TIME BEFORE I FORGET HOW MEAN YOU WERE TO ME—BUT—STILL YOU HAVE BEEN AWFUL NICE LATELY— OH—OH I DON'T KNOW— I'LL TELL YOU TOMORROW!
DICK CALKINS
495
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0066


ON WE SPED TOWARD EARTH. AGAIN WILMA AND I WERE ALONE IN THE CAPTURED CRAFT, LASHED TO THE NOSE OF OUR ROCKET SHIP.
WILMA SEEMED ALMOST READY TO FORGET AND FORGIVE.
YOU AND I THINK TOO MUCH OF EACH OTHER TO QUARREL THIS WAY, WILMA. CAN'T WE JUST—
I GUESS I WASN'T QUITE FAIR TO YOU EITHER, BUCK. I WAS IMPETUOUS AND—
IMPETUOUS? HA HA! IT WAS FUNNY, WASN'T IT?—THE WAY YOU JUMPED AT CONCLUSIONS!—"AW BALONEY!" I SAID, AND THEN YOU— HO-HA-HA! —THEN YOU GOT MADDER THAN A WET HEN!
OH, IS THAT SO?—SO I LOOK LIKE A WET HEN TO YOU, DO I?
AT THIS VERY MOMENT, ON THE TELEVISION SCREEN BACK IN THE CONTROL ROOM OF THE ROCKET SHIP—
SIZZLING ROCKETS! SPACE SHIPS— DEAD AHEAD!
AND WE'RE GOING 4,000 MILES A SECOND WE CAN'T SWERVE AT THIS SPEED!— WE'LL CRASH! UNLESS—
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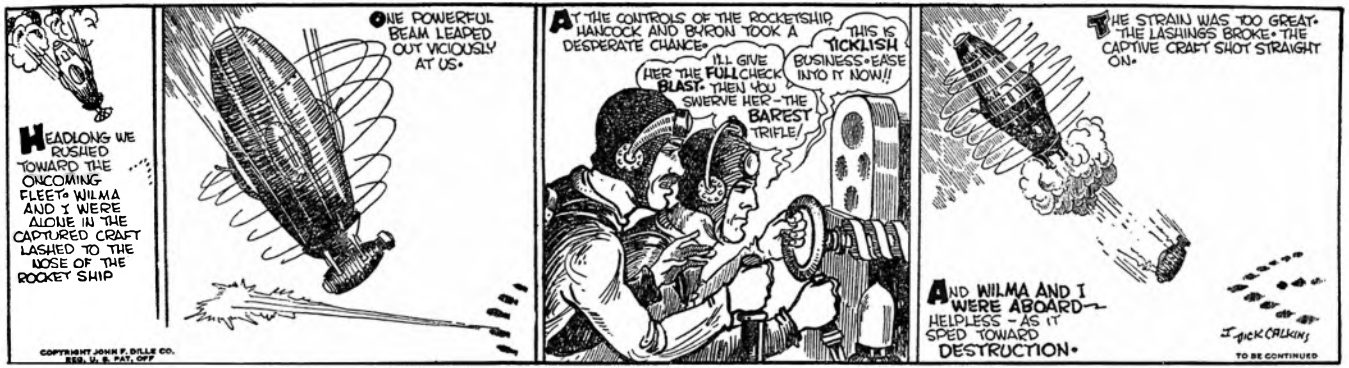
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0067


HEADLONG WE RUSHED TOWARD THE ONCOMING FLEET. WILMA AND I WERE ALONE IN THE CAPTURED CRAFT LASHED TO THE NOSE OF THE ROCKET SHIP
ONE POWERFUL BEAM LEAPED OUT VICIOUSLY AT US.
AT THE CONTROLS OF THE ROCKETSHIP HANCOCK AND BYRON TOOK A DESPERATE CHANCE.
I'LL GIVE HER THE FULL CHECK BLAST. THEN YOU SWERVE HER—THE BAREST TRIFLE!
THIS IS TICKLISH BUSINESS. EASE INTO IT NOW!!
THE STRAIN WAS TOO GREAT. THE LASHINGS BROKE. THE CAPTIVE CRAFT SHOT STRAIGHT ON.
AND WILMA AND I WERE ABOARD— HELPLESS—AS IT SPED TOWARD DESTRUCTION.
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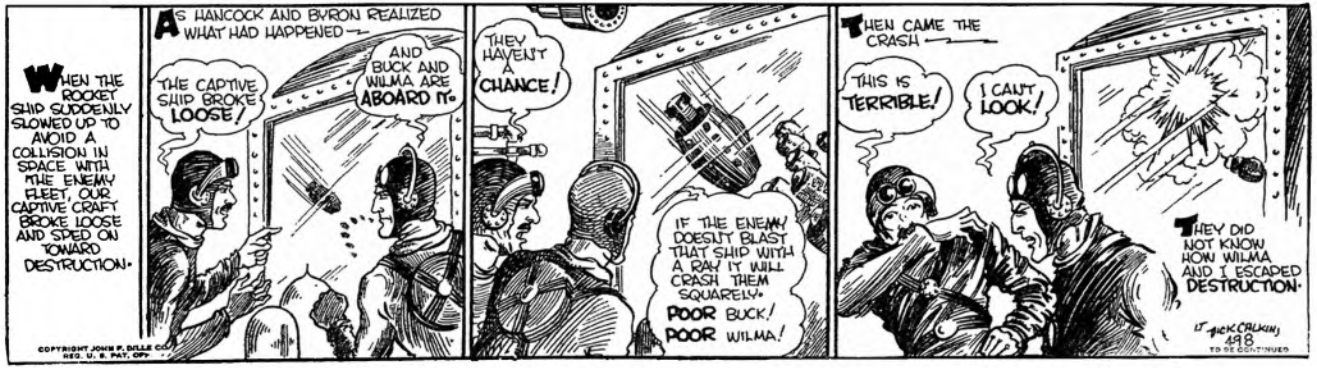
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0068


When the rocket ship suddenly slowed up to avoid a collision in space with the enemy fleet, our captive craft broke loose and sped on toward destruction.
As Hancock and Byron realized what had happened—
The captive ship broke loose!
And Buck and Wilma are aboard it.
They haven't a chance!
If the enemy doesn't blast that ship with a ray it will crash them squarely.
Poor Buck!
Poor Wilma!
Then came the crash—
This is terrible!
I can't look!
They did not know how Wilma and I escaped destruction.
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LT. DICK CALKINS
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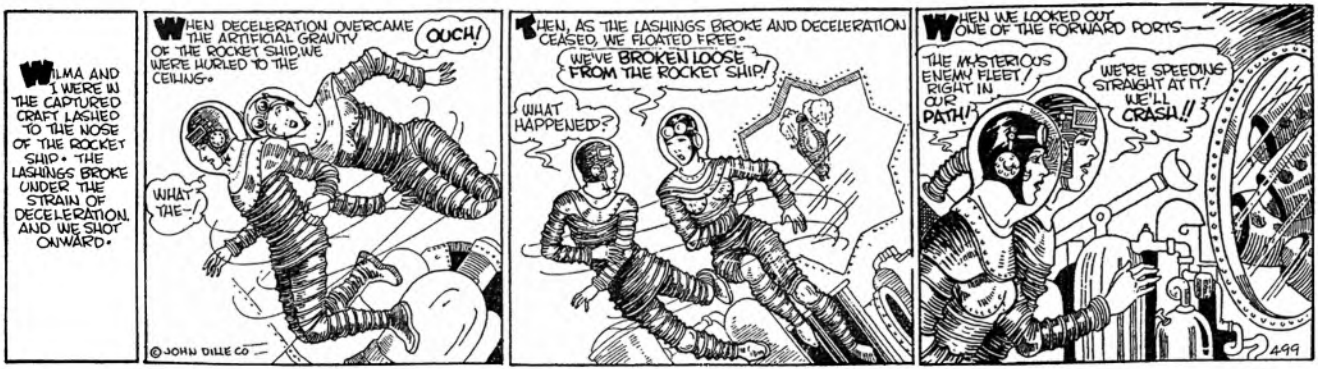
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0069


Wilma and I were in the captured craft lashed to the nose of the rocket ship. The lashings broke under the strain of deceleration, and we shot onward.
When deceleration overcame the artificial gravity of the rocket ship, we were hurled to the ceiling.
Ouch!
What the—!
© JOHN DILLE CO.
Then, as the lashings broke and deceleration ceased, we floated free.
We've broken loose from the rocket ship!
What happened?
When we looked out one of the forward ports—
The mysterious enemy fleet, right in our path!
We're speeding straight at it! We'll crash!!
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Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0070

WILMA AND I, HELPLESS IN THE UNCONTROLLABLE SPACE SHIP WERE SPEEDING STRAIT TOWARD A CRASH WITH ANOTHER CRAFT.
WE LOST NO TIME IN SCRAMBLING OUT THE HATCH.
ALL RIGHT. GIVE ME YOUR HAND! LET'S GO!
WE'VE GOT OUR CHOICE BETWEEN A LEAP INTO EMPTY SPACE AND STAYING FOR THE CRASH.
WE LEAPED WITH ALL OUR MIGHT.
THERE WAS A FRIGHTFUL FLASH AS THE TWO SHIPS MET IN A TERRIFIC CRASH. BUT NOT A SOUND OF IT REACHED US -
HERE WE ARE TWO HUMAN ATOMS-LOST IN THE VASTNESS OF SPACE!
OH BUCK-
FLASH!
AND STILL SHOOTING ONWARD WITH THE MOMENTUM OF THAT CRAFT! MAYBE A THOUSAND MILES A SECOND.
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LT. DICK CALKINS 500
TO BE CONTINUED

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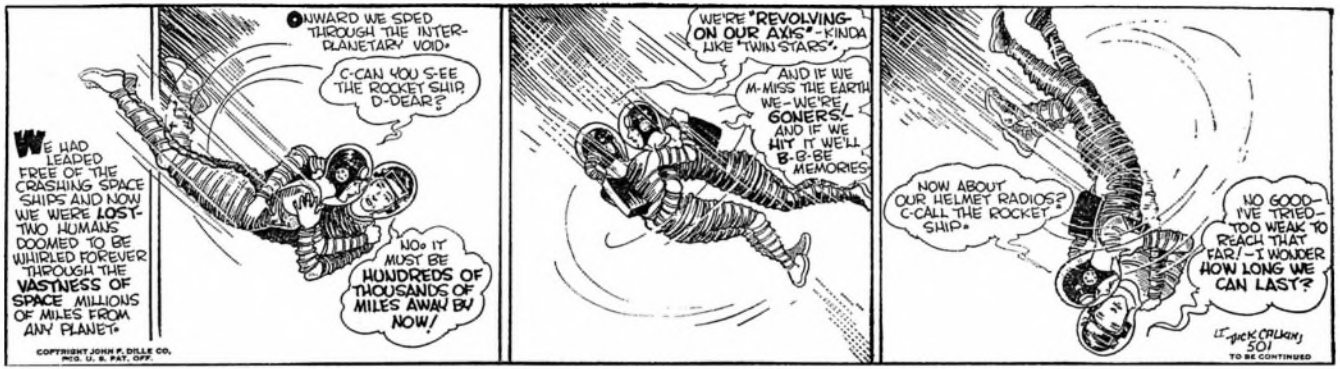
ONWARD WE SPED THROUGH THE INTER-PLANETARY VOID.
C-CAN YOU S-EE THE ROCKET SHIP D-DEAR?
NO. IT MUST BE HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY BY NOW!
WE HAD LEAPED FREE OF THE CRASHING SPACE SHIPS AND NOW WE WERE LOST- TWO HUMANS DOOMED TO BE WHIRLED FOREVER THROUGH THE VASTNESS OF SPACE MILLIONS OF MILES FROM ANY PLANET.
WE'RE "REVOLVING ON OUR AXIS" - KINDA LIKE "TWIN STARS".
AND IF WE M-MISS THE EARTH WE-WE'RE GONERS! - AND IF WE HIT IT WE'LL B-B-BE MEMORIES
NOW ABOUT OUR HELMET RADIOS? C-CALL THE ROCKET SHIP.
NO GOOD- I'VE TRIED- TOO WEAK TO REACH THAT FAR! - I WONDER HOW LONG WE CAN LAST?
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LT. DICK CALKINS 501
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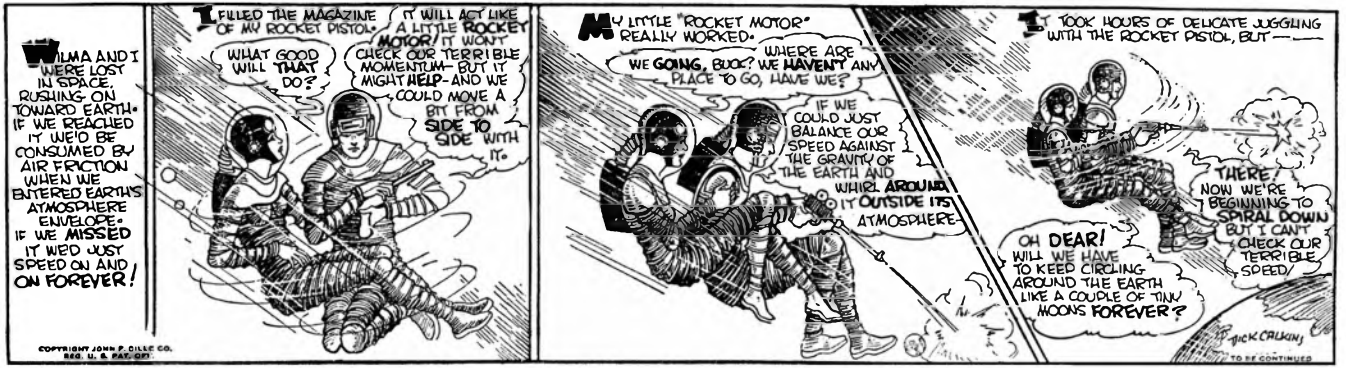
WILMA AND I WERE LOST IN SPACE, RUSHING ON TOWARD EARTH. IF WE REACHED IT WE'D BE CONSUMED BY AIR FRICTION WHEN WE ENTERED EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE ENVELOPE. IF WE MISSED IT WE'D JUST SPEED ON AND ON FOREVER!
I FILLED THE MAGAZINE OF MY ROCKET PISTOL.
WHAT GOOD WILL THAT DO?
IT WILL ACT LIKE A LITTLE ROCKET MOTOR! IT WON'T CHECK OUR TERRIBLE MOMENTUM— BUT IT MIGHT HELP— AND WE COULD MOVE A BIT FROM SIDE TO SIDE WITH IT.
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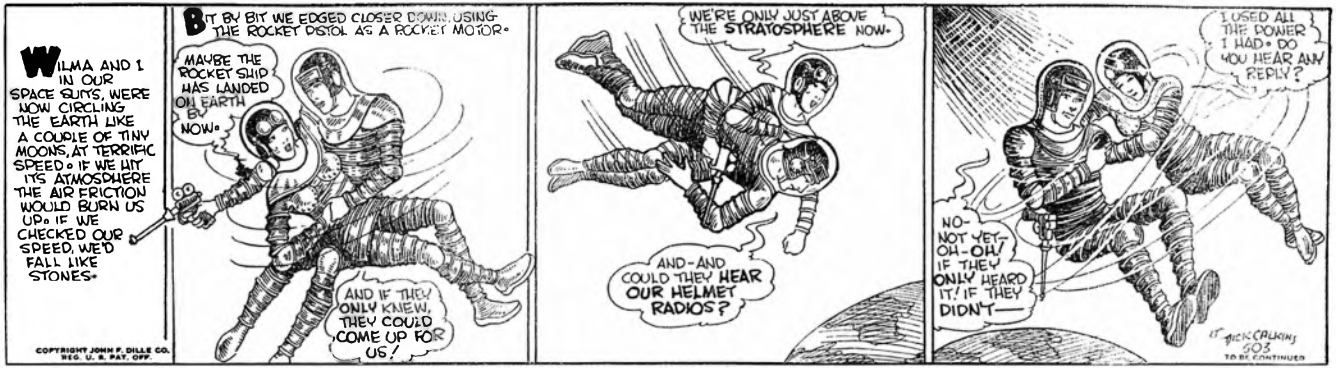
MY LITTLE "ROCKET MOTOR" REALLY WORKED.
WHERE ARE WE GOING, BUCK? WE HAVEN'T ANY PLACE TO GO, HAVE WE?
IF WE COULD JUST BALANCE OUR SPEED AGAINST THE GRAVITY OF THE EARTH AND WHIRL AROUND IT OUTSIDE ITS ATMOSPHERE
IT TOOK HOURS OF DELICATE JUGGLING WITH THE ROCKET PISTOL, BUT —
THERE! NOW WE'RE BEGINNING TO SPIRAL DOWN BUT I CAN'T CHECK OUR TERRIBLE SPEED!
OH DEAR! WILL WE HAVE TO KEEP CIRCLING AROUND THE EARTH LIKE A COUPLE OF TINY MOONS FOREVER?
DICK CALKINS
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0073


WILMA AND I IN OUR SPACE SUITS, WERE NOW CIRCLING THE EARTH LIKE A COUPLE OF TINY MOONS, AT TERRIFIC SPEED. IF WE HIT ITS ATMOSPHERE THE AIR FRICTION WOULD BURN US UP. IF WE CHECKED OUR SPEED, WE'D FALL LIKE STONES.
BIT BY BIT WE EDGED CLOSER DOWN, USING THE ROCKET PISTOL AS A ROCKET MOTOR.
MAYBE THE ROCKET SHIP HAS LANDED ON EARTH BY NOW.
AND IF THEY ONLY KNEW, THEY COULD COME UP FOR US!
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WE'RE ONLY JUST ABOVE THE STRATOSPHERE NOW.
AND—AND COULD THEY HEAR OUR HELMET RADIOS?
I USED ALL THE POWER I HAD. DO YOU HEAR ANY REPLY?
NO— NOT YET— OH—OH! IF THEY ONLY HEARD IT! IF THEY DIDN'T—
DICK CALKINS
503
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0074

WITH CENTRIFUGAL FORCE (DUE TO OUR MOMENTUM) BALANCING OUR WEIGHT, WILMA AND I WERE CIRCLING THE EARTH, JUST ABOVE THE ATMOSPHERE, HOPING THAT OUR HELMET-RADIO S-O-S HAD BEEN HEARD SOME WHERE BELOW.
AT LENGTH WE HEARD A FAINT MESSAGE.
BUCK! BUCK! DID YOU HEAR IT? THEY'VE REPLIED!
YES! AND IT WAS BOB BYRON'S VOICE! THE ROCKET SHIP'S COMING FOR US!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
FORTUNATELY WILMA SET HER TRANSMITTER GOING AUTOMATICALLY FOR WE BOTH COLLAPSED FROM HUNGER AND RELIEF.
JUD HANCOCK TRIED HIS HAND WITH A LARIAT.
WELL BABY! I GUESS THAT ISN'T LOOPING 'EM IN — HUH — I WONDER IF THEY'RE STILL SQUABBLING?
DICK CALKINS
TO BE CONTINUED

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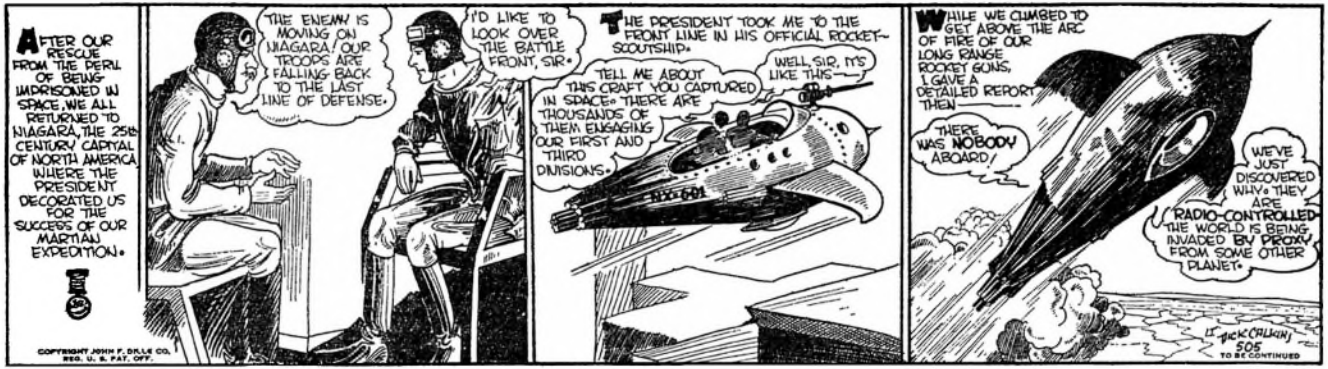
AFTER OUR RESCUE FROM THE PERIL OF BEING IMPRISONED IN SPACE, WE ALL RETURNED TO NIAGARA, THE 25th CENTURY CAPITAL OF NORTH AMERICA WHERE THE PRESIDENT DECORATED US FOR THE SUCCESS OF OUR MARTIAN EXPEDITION.
THE ENEMY IS MOVING ON NIAGARA! OUR TROOPS ARE FALLING BACK TO THE LAST LINE OF DEFENSE.
I'D LIKE TO LOOK OVER THE BATTLE FRONT, SIR.
THE PRESIDENT TOOK ME TO THE FRONT LINE IN HIS OFFICIAL ROCKET-SCOUTSHIP.
TELL ME ABOUT THIS CRAFT YOU CAPTURED IN SPACE. THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF THEM ENGAGING OUR FIRST AND THIRD DIVISIONS.
WELL, SIR, IT'S LIKE THIS —
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
WHILE WE CLIMBED TO GET ABOVE THE ARC OF FIRE OF OUR LONG RANGE ROCKET GUNS, I GAVE A DETAILED REPORT THEN —
THERE WAS NOBODY ABOARD!
WE'VE JUST DISCOVERED WHY. THEY ARE RADIO-CONTROLLED. THE WORLD IS BEING INVADED BY PERSONS FROM SOME OTHER PLANET.
DICK CALKINS
505
TO BE CONTINUED

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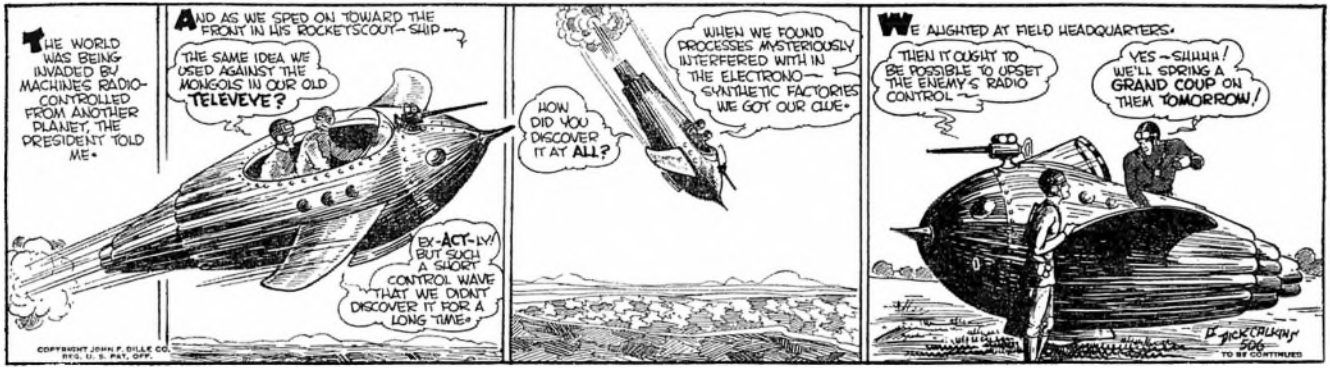
THE WORLD WAS BEING INVADED BY MACHINES RADIO-CONTROLLED FROM ANOTHER PLANET, THE PRESIDENT TOLD ME.
AND AS WE SPED ON TOWARD THE FRONT IN HIS ROCKETSCOUT-SHIP—
THE SAME IDEA WE USED AGAINST THE MONGOLS IN OUR OLD TELEVEVE?
EX-ACT-LY! BUT SUCH A SHORT CONTROL WAVE THAT WE DIDN'T DISCOVER IT FOR A LONG TIME.
HOW DID YOU DISCOVER IT AT ALL?
WHEN WE FOUND PROCESSES MYSTERIOUSLY INTERFERED WITH IN THE ELECTRONO-SYNTHETIC FACTORIES WE GOT OUR CLUE.
WE ALIGHTED AT FIELD HEADQUARTERS.
THEN IT OUGHT TO BE POSSIBLE TO UPSET THE ENEMY'S RADIO CONTROL—
YES—SHUUH! WE'LL SPRING A GRAND COUP ON THEM TOMORROW!
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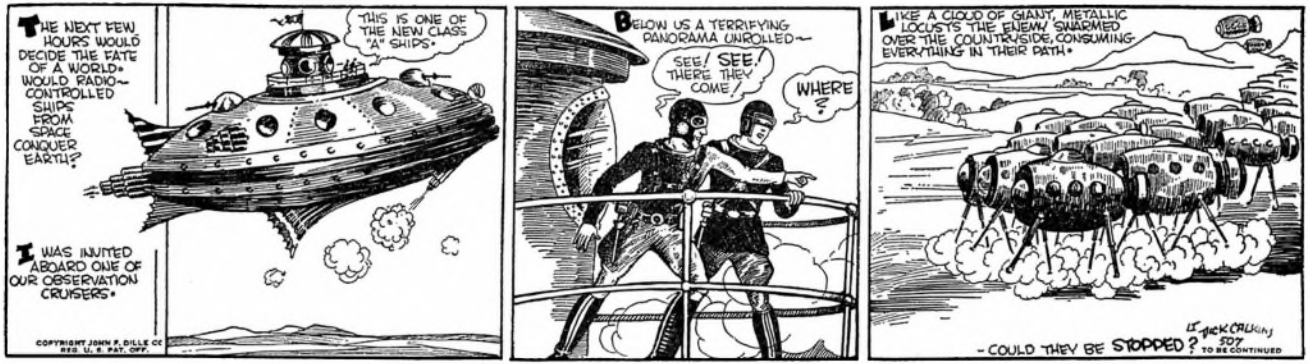
THE NEXT FEW HOURS WOULD DECIDE THE FATE OF A WORLD. WOULD RADIO-CONTROLLED SHIPS FROM SPACE CONQUER EARTH?
THIS IS ONE OF THE NEW CLASS "A" SHIPS.
I WAS INVITED ABOARD ONE OF OUR OBSERVATION CRUISERS.
BELOW US A TERRIFYING PANORAMA UNROLLED—
SEE! SEE! THERE THEY COME!
WHERE?
LIKE A CLOUD OF GIANT, METALLIC LOCUSTS THE ENEMY SWARMED OVER THE COUNTRYSIDE, CONSUMING EVERYTHING IN THEIR PATH.
—COULD THEY BE STOPPED?
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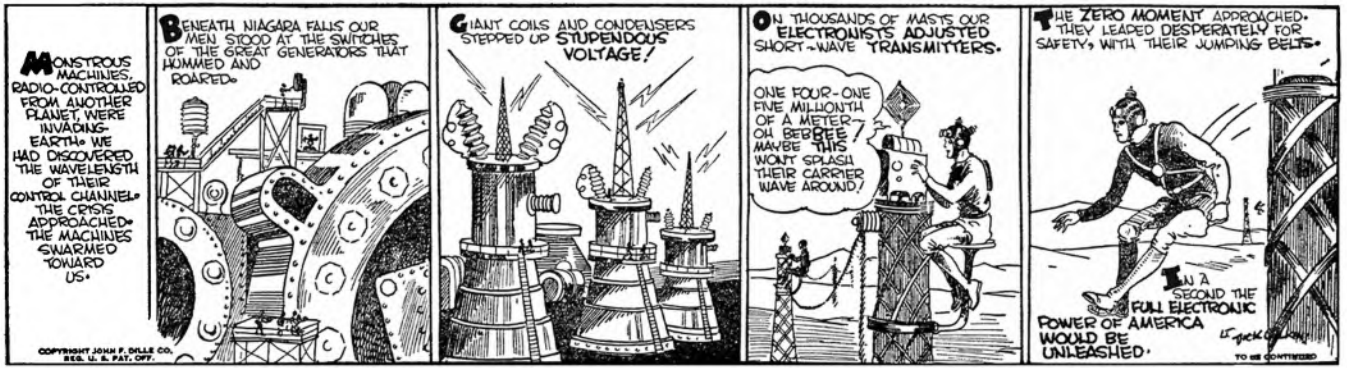
MONSTROUS MACHINES, RADIO-CONTROLLED FROM ANOTHER PLANET, WERE INVADING EARTH. WE HAD DISCOVERED THE WAVELENGTH OF THEIR CONTROL CHANNEL. THE CRISIS APPROACHED. THE MACHINES SWARMED TOWARD US.
BENEATH NIAGARA FALLS OUR MEN STOOD AT THE SWITCHES OF THE GREAT GENERATORS THAT HUMMED AND ROARED.
GIANT COILS AND CONDENSERS STEPPED UP STUPENDOUS VOLTAGE!
ON THOUSANDS OF MASTS OUR ELECTRONISTS ADJUSTED SHORT-WAVE TRANSMITTERS.
ONE FOUR-ONE FIVE MILLIONTH OF A METER— OH BEE BEE— MAYBE THIS WON'T SPLASH THEIR CARRIER WAVE AROUND!
THE ZERO MOMENT APPROACHED. THEY LEAPED DESPERATELY FOR SAFETY, WITH THEIR JUMPING BELTS.
IN A SECOND THE FULL ELECTRONIC POWER OF AMERICA WOULD BE UNLEASHED.
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TO BE CONTINUED

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STUPENDOUS VOLTAGE WAS READY TO BLAST THROUGH THE RADIO CONTROL OF THE MYSTERIOUS SHIPS FROM SPACE WHICH HAD INVADED EARTH.
GUIDED BY MALIGNANT MINDS ON SOME OTHER PLANET, THE ENEMY MACHINES SWARMED ON—
THE PRESIDENT HIMSELF GAVE THE SIGNAL—
GIVE 'EM THE WORKS EVERY LAST VOLT OF IT!
WHILE AT THE MASTER SWITCH, IMPATIENT MEN AWAITED THE ORDER TO UNLEASH THE PULSING AND THROBBING SHORT WAVE CURRENT.
READY MEN AH-H-HERE'S THE WORD FROM THE FRONT CONTACT-SWITCH ON! CONTACT!!
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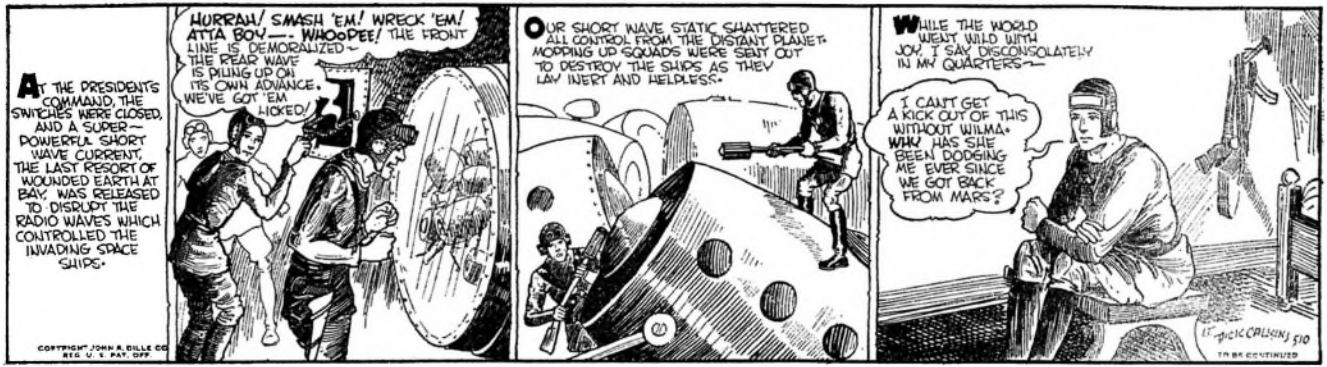
AT THE PRESIDENTS COMMAND, THE SWITCHES WERE CLOSED, AND A SUPER-POWERFUL SHORT WAVE CURRENT, THE LAST RESORT OF WOUNDED EARTH AT BAY, WAS RELEASED TO DISRUPT THE RADIO WAVES WHICH CONTROLLED THE INVADING SPACE SHIPS.
HURRAH! SMASH 'EM! WRECK 'EM! ATTA BOY—- WHOOPEE! THE FRONT LINE IS DEMORALIZED— THE REAR WAVE IS PILING UP ON ITS OWN ADVANCE. WE'VE GOT 'EM LICKED!
COPYRIGHT JOHN R. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
OUR SHORT WAVE STATIC SHATTERED ALL CONTROL FROM THE DISTANT PLANET. MOPPING UP SQUADS WERE SENT OUT TO DESTROY THE SHIPS AS THEY LAY INERT AND HELPLESS.
WHILE THE WORLD WENT WILD WITH JOY, I SAY DISCONSOLATELY IN MY QUARTERS—
I CAN'T GET A KICK OUT OF THIS WITHOUT WILMA. WHY HAS SHE BEEN DODGING ME EVER SINCE WE GOT BACK FROM MARS?
DICK CALKINS 510
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 06-Land of the Golden People - 0081